Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

OLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 28, 1876. NUMBER 2.

76. 1876.

ntennial Year

THE PITTSBURGH

ily Dispatch.

PER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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O'NEILL & ROOK, DAILY AND WEEKLY DISPATCH, Fifth avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.

H. ROSENSTEEL,

Manufacturer of superior

on Crop LEATHER,

AND DEALER IN

HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ice of Oak and Hemlock Bark wanted. ve delivery at the Tannery. 1876.-1y.

TICE.—Having bought and left ANDREW GILLESPIE, of Sum-ship, one gray mare, one bay mare, harness, I hereby caution all persons ering in any way with said property. VALENTINE CRAMER.

1876.-3*

PLANK, M. D., respectfully s his professional services to the Ebensburg and vicinity. Office ad-residence and immediately in the rear of Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Craw-Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

S J. OATMAN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, EBENSBURG, PA. High street, nearly opposite Blair's idence, nTown Hall. Julian street, at calls should be made [4-4.-tf.]

XANDER TAIT, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, CARROLLTOWN, PA ently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D. John Buck's store. Night calls may Mr. Buck's residence. [10-1.'75.]

McCONNELL, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, LORETTO, PA. ently occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night be made at Post-office. [5-14.-6m.*]

H. SECHLER, *Attorney a,* er, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on sec-T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre [1-21.'76.-tf.]

SHOEMAKER, *Attorney at* r, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High end of residence. [1-21.'76.-tf.]

LLITZIN LAKE, ATTORNEY Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with ed Recorder, in Court House.

Assignee's Sale

—OF—

Valuable Real Estate!

THE undersigned will offer at public sale, at the store room formerly occupied by Geo. C. K. Zahm, in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., on

SATURDAY, FEB. 5th, 1876,

the following described real estate:

THE NORTH END OF LOT NO. 93, in the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting 66 feet on High street and extending back 132 feet to an alley, adjoining property of Mrs. Hutchinson on the east and of John Dougherty on the west, having thereon erected a two story FRAME HOUSE, Frame Stable and outbuildings. Also, a two story Frame Store Room and a well finished Frame Building, the latter now in the occupancy bf Collins, Johnston & Co. as a bank. Also, that certain

Square of Ground

situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded on the north by Crawford street, on the east by Beech alley, on the south by Sample street, and on the west by Mary Ann street. Also,

65 Acres of LAND

situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., about 25 Acres of which are cleared, adjoining land formerly owned by Alexander McVicker, Mary McBride, and others, and known as the McGirr Farm, having thereon erected a two story Plank House. Also,

Seven Acres of Improved Land,

under a high state of cultivation, situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Geo. Huntley, A. A. Barker, and others. Also,

FOUR LOTS

in Salina, Saline county, Kansas, known as Lots No. 60, 62 and 64 on Third street and Lot No 7 on Second street.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid upon delivery of the deed, and the balance on August 3d, 1876.

F. H. BARKER,
Jan. 17, 1876.-3t Assignee of GEO. C. K. ZAHM.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Present rate of interest, six per cent. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference, perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, T. H. Lapsley, Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'75.-1y.]

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale by vendue or outcry, on the premises, on **FRIDAY, the 25th day of February next** at 1 o'clock p. m. the following described real estate:

ALL the right, title and interest of Emily Nagle and Owen H. Nagle, being an undivided moiety or one twelfth part, in that certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Susquehanna township, in said County of Cambria, of which Richard Nagle died seized, described as follows: Adjoining lands of heirs of Henry Lloyd on the west, Abraham Kern on the north, Samuel Farber on the east, and John R. Nagle on the south, containing about NINETY ACRES, SIX ACRES of which are cleared.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one and two years, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser. SYLVESTER J. LUTHER,

Guardian of Emily and Owen H. Nagle.
Jan. 21, 1876.-4t.

COMMITTEE'S SALE!

THE undersigned, Committee of the person and estate of ELLEN G. CALLAN, widow of William Callan, deceased, will offer at Public Sale, at the "Callan House," in Washington township, (near Cresson,) Cambria county, Pa., on **TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 1st, 1876,** a large amount of personal property, consisting of 1 horse, 1 cow, 1 buggy, 1 wagon, 1 cart, 1 sled, 2 wheel-barrows, 1 washkettle, 1 clothes-wringer, 1 sewing machine, 1 piano, about 28 bed steads, feather beds and pillows, bolsters, pillows mattresses, bed-spreads, quilts, haps and a large amount of bed clothing, bureaus, wash stands, lounges, large dining tables, other tables, cane-seat chairs, 76 common chairs, wardrobes, wash-bowls, pitchers and soap dishes; carpets and mattings, hat-racks, large and small looking glasses, window blinds, clocks, lamps, dinner bells, 2 stoves, rocking chairs, and a large variety of articles usually found in a well-furnished hotel, etc.

☞Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., when terms and conditions of sale will be made known.

JOSEPH CRISTE, Committee, &c.
Jan. 12, 1876.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE

OF ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE

HOTEL PROPERTIES

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

THE undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on **Tuesday,** the **1st** day of **February, 1876,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., a PIECE OR LOT OF GROUND situate at Cresson, Cambria county, adjoining lands of the Cresson Springs Company, heirs of M. M. Adams, dec'd, and others, containing 4 Acres, more or less, having thereon erected a large two story FRAME HOUSE, containing *twenty-seven rooms,* FRAME STABLE, CARRIAGE SHED, ICE HOUSE, and other outbuildings. Pure running water on the premises. The location is admirably adapted for a hotel and summer resort.

JNO. E. SCANLAN,
[1-14.-3t.] Executor of WM. CALLAN, dec'd.

TAVERN STAND FOR RENT. —The well located Tavern Stand and Dwelling House belonging to the undersigned, known as the "Curtin House," situate on Tunnel Hill, in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, about a quarter of a mile from Gallitzin Station, is offered for rent on fair terms. Possession will be given on the first day of March, 1876. This House has all the necessary accommodations required by law, such as rooms, stabling, etc.; also a never failing spring well of the purest water on the premises. Written applications will be promptly answered, and terms specified, which will be moderate.

MICHAEL McMORRIS.
Tunnel Hill, Jan. 7, 1876.-tf.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. Estate of JACOB SHARBAUGH, dec'd. Letters testamentary on the estate of said decedent, late of Carroll township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having accounts against the same should produce them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY C. SHARBAUGH, Executrix.
JOHN W. SHARBAUGH, Executor.
January 7, 1876.-6t.

COMMITTEE'S NOTICE. The undersigned having been appointed Committee of the person and estate of ELLEN G. CALLAN, widow of William Callan, dec'd, by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said ELLEN G. CALLAN are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are required to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOSEPH CRISTE, Committee.
Summitville, Jan. 5, 1876.-6t.

LAW FIRM DISSOLVED.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the practice of the law was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

F. A. SHOEMARER,
WM. H. SECHLER.
Ebensburg, Jan. 10, 1876.-6t.

BOB'S BABY.

A boy sat on a trunk near the baggage room of Wakesha station, waiting for the train to come in. Not that he was expecting to go anywhere—he only wished he could—but he liked the bustle and excitement of the scene, and, what was more to the purpose, he sometimes picked up a stray penny by giving the porters a lift, or standing guard over some gentleman's traveling bag, or carrying some lady's supernumerary parcels.

On this particular occasion there was an unusual bustle, for it was Christmas morning and the depot was thronged with those awaiting the arrival of friends, or who were themselves bound on a holiday excursion.

Presently the engine with its long train of cars came snorting and thundering up the track, and the crowd surged forward to the front of the platform. Bob, for that was the boy's name, was about to do the same when he was stopped by a showily dressed woman with a child in her arms.

"Please take my baby for a moment," said she. "I've forgotten something."

"Yes, ma'am," said Bob, receiving the child and seating himself on the trunk again, while the woman, dropping her traveling bag at his feet, hurried away and was lost in the great crowd.

Bob waited patiently, not doubting that she would immediately return to claim her little charge; but the minutes went by, the whistle sounded, the bell rang and the train began to move slowly out of the depot, and still she did not appear. Then Bob started up in alarm, and ran toward the departing train, and as he did so, he distinctly saw the woman's face at a window.

"The lady—she's lost her baby—take it, somebody!" he cried, and held it out to two or three gentlemen who were rushing into the cars at the last moment—as gentlemen will.

But neither of them seemed inclined to avail themselves of the offer. The train moved faster and faster, and finally whisked out of sight while Bob stood still, gazing in the direction in which it had vanished, an image of surprise and dismay.

"Gingo!" exclaimed he then, turning his eyes from the line of blue smoke which still floated above the tree top, to the face of the child in his arms; and in that single word he expressed volumes.

"Well, what is the meaning of this?" asked the depot master, his attention now for the first time attracted to the scene.

"Why, you see, the lady asked me to hold her baby while she went to get somethin', and she was carried off without it."

"The lady? What lady?"

"Don't know. Never seen her before."

"Where did she come from?"

"Don't know. The fust I see, she was standing right in front of me."

"Where was she going?"

"I don't know. Don't know nothing about her only she asked me to hold the baby, cause she'd forgot somethin'. She left her bag, too; there 'tis"—pointing with his foot because his hands were otherwise engaged; "and I know she went off in the cars, 'cause I see her looking out the winder."

There was a certain straightforwardness about Bob's story which carried conviction with it, and none of the little circle, of which Bob was now the centre, thought of doubting its truth.

While the depot master was deliberating what to say next, a rough looking boy about Bob's age, who had left off shouting "Washkesha Chronicle," to hear what was going on, cried out:

"Oh, ain't you green! She didn't mean to come back."

"That's so, I guess," said the depot master.

"Bobby, my boy, you're sold, and have got a baby on your hands," said another.

In short, it was apparent that the young newsboy had expressed the sentiments of all the men present.

The next question was how Bob should dispose of this very odd and unexpected Christmas present.

"You had better go at once to the town authorities and let them take the child," said the depot master.

"Yes."

"Certainly," chimed in the bystanders; and so the matter would have been settled, but the baby, who had been looking wonderingly from one to another, now nestled closely to Bob's shoulder, and began to wail pitiously. It was only a natural result of finding herself left so long among strangers, but to tender hearted Bob it seemed a direct appeal to his sympathy and protection.

"I should like to keep her. I should like to take her home," said he.

"Good for you!" said the man who had not yet spoken—only a poor coal-heaver, begrimed and smutched from top to toe, "Good for you! You see, gentleman, 'taint no ways certain't the woman won't come back next train, so what's the hurry about sending the baby to the poorhouse—for that's what't would come to. If the woman don't come, and we don't hear nothing after we've advertised, 'pears to me it'll be time enough to talk about the poorhouse theo."

No one offered any objection to this view of the case, and the coal heaver added:

"It'll cost something to advertise, though; donno's that ought to come on to Bob."

"Certainly not," said the depot master, taking out his pocketbook, an example which was immediately followed by others, so that an amount was collected quite sufficient to defray all contingent expenses, and handed over to Bob. Then he walked out of the depot with the baby and carpetbag, followed by his friend, the coal heaver.

"Have a ride on my keart?" asked the latter.

"Don't care if I do, if it's in your way," said Bob.

"I'll make it in my way," said the good-natured man. So Bob clambered in, the horse started off at a slow trot, and the little cart jolted merrily away over the cobble-stones, with its novel freight.

It was not till Bob came in sight of the little one-story house which he called home, that he felt he had acted hastily in undertaking such a charge without consulting Mother Darby, as he called the woman with whom he lived.

For Bob was an orphan—nay, more, he had neither kith nor kin that he knew of in the wide world. Ever since he could remember he had been passed from one to another who had been willing to harbor him a little while, either for charity or the work he could do. For two or three months his home had been with Mother Darby, receiving his board and scanty clothing in consideration of his tending the cow, bringing in wood and running of errands.

"So, what will Mother Darby say?" was the question he asked himself as the cart stopped at the gate, and, bidding the kind coal-heaver good-bye he entered the house with his burden.

What she did say was:

"What under the sun have you got there?"

"She's so pretty—and the woman left her, and they talked of sending her to the poor-house. I couldn't help it," answered Bob, rather incoherently.

"Mercy on us! What are you talking about? I can't make head nor tail of it? But give me the baby, do. She's most frozen, poor thing."

And as the woman, whose heart was much softer than her speech, sat down by the fire and began to take off the child's hood and cloak, Bob's courage revived, and he told the story from beginning to end, as we know it already.

"A pretty job you've undertaken?" said Mrs. Darby, then. "The woman never'll come back; that you may depend. She wa'n't its mother no more'n I am."

"I thought you'd let it stay till something could be done," said Bob, dejectedly.

"Of course I will. I ain't a wild Injun to turn such a babe as this adrift by itself," said Mother Darby.

She then warmed some milk and fed the little one, and in a few minutes it was sleeping quietly on Mother Darby's old calico lounge, unconscious alike of past or future perils.

"Her folks is well off, whoever they be," said Mother Darby, examining the little blue silk hood trimmed with swan's down, and the embroidered thibet cloak.

"The woman that gave her to me was a stunner," said Bob; by which phrase he no doubt intended to express his appreciation of her fine clothes.

Bob lost no time in advertising the child; but days went on, and no answer appeared, nor did the woman return to claim her charge. The traveling-bag contained nothing that would afford the slightest clue to the child's identity except the name "Elsie" on some of the clothing.

"Well, I'm sorry, but there's nothing for it but to send it to the poor-house," said Mother Darby.

"That I'll never do," said Bob.

"Heyday! I reckon there's somebody to be consulted besides you. 'Taint likely I shall undertake to raise her at my time of life, and nothing but my two hands to depend upon neither."

"But couldn't you let her stay here if I'd pay her board?" pleaded Bob.

"You?" said Mother Darby, laughing derisively. "Much as ever you can do to earn the salt that you eat."

"Well, if you won't keep her, I s'pose I must find a place for her somewhere else, for she shall never go to the poor-house while I can work for her."

"Mercy sakes! If you're so set about it, do let her stay and try it," said Mother Darby, whose heart secretly yearned over the child more than she cared to acknowledge. And so it was settled, though the good widow could not believe the arrangement would be more than temporary.

"I dare say as soon as we begin to get fond of the child, we shall have to send her off," said she.

But in this she was mistaken. It was true that hitherto Bob had not been overfond of work, and had given her some ground for the taunt that he hardly earned the salt he ate. But now a great change came over him. He felt that he had an object in life; was ready to undertake any honest job, to work early and late, so that he might keep Elsie with him.

And when the story got abroad, and it was seen how thoroughly in earnest he was, much sympathy was manifested for Bob and "Bob's baby," as the child came to be called, and many kind-hearted people were ready to aid him in his endeavors. So Bob succeeded, as he deserved to do, and nothing more was ever said about sending Elsie to the poorhouse.

She, meanwhile, continued to grow and thrive. In fact, she quite outgrew her original wardrobe, which was carefully folded away in Mrs. Darby's best drawer, and new and coarser clothing provided for her use.

Nearly a year had passed away, and people were ceasing to speculate upon the mysterious advent of Bob's baby, when the affair was revived again by the appearance of an advertisement in a New York paper, headed:

"Child lost." Then followed a description of the child, of its clothing, with a statement of dates and circumstances which seemed to identify Elsie as the lost one beyond a doubt.

The address given was Amos Markham, box 1229, New York city.

Poor Bob! This was a terrible blow to him; but he felt that he ought to do all that he could to restore Elsie to her parents; so he immediately wrote a letter in answer to the advertisement, and, having dropped it in the office, returned home with a heavy heart.

"Mebbe she don't belong to them, after all," said Bob to himself, "and they've got to prove it before they take her away."

This was the one hope to which he clung, but it speedily vanished, for only three days later a lady and gentleman stopped at Mother Darby's door. Bob hastened to open it, and a single glance at the lady's face told him that she was Elsie's mother.

"Is this the place?" began the gentleman, but, with a faint shriek, the lady darted through the open door and caught little Elsie in her arms.

"O my darling, my darling!" sobbed she; for neither time, nor change, nor absence deceive the mother's heart.

If further proof was needed it was found on Elsie's clothing, which, as we have already said, Mother Darby had carefully preserved and in the complete harmony of the evidence on both sides.

The story Mr. Markham told was this: His wife being an invalid, he had taken her to Italy to pass the winter, leaving Elsie in charge of a nurse in whom they had confidence. They kept up a constant correspondence with the woman till their return, when, to their dismay, they found both nurse and child missing from the house in which they had lived when they left the country. They could obtain no trace of her, and only recently they had received a message from the woman, through a third person, that she had left the child at some station on the line of the New York Central railroad, but the name of the place she had forgotten or failed to notice. Her object in this transaction was, of course, to appropriate the money, with which she had been liberally supplied, and rid herself of the burden of caring for the child.

To Mother Darby, Mr Markham paid for her care of Elsie twice as much as it was worth, which she received with a grateful courtesy, but to Bob he said:

"I don't know how I can pay you."

"I don't want no pay. I did it because I loved her," answered Bob with a quivering lip.

"I shall remember you, though," said he and led his wife to the hack which awaited them outside the gate, but when he would have lifted Elsie in, she clung to Bob crying:

"Bobbie go too! Bobbie go too!"

"And why shouldn't he go too? It is cruel to separate them," said Mrs. Markham.

Then Mr. Markham said, turning to Bob, "How would you like to go to New York with us?"

"To New York and be with Elsie!" cried Bob, his brain hardly able to take in two ideas of such magnitude at once.

"Yes, to be with Elsie always. Do you think you could be happy with us?"

"Happy? Oh!" was all that Bob could say.

Another Christmas morning dawned, and again Bob rode away from the station with Elsie in his arms—not, however, in the poor coal-heaver's cart, but in Mr. Markham's comfortable carriage.

Presently the carriage stopped, not at Mother Darby's little one-story house in the outskirts of Wakesha, but at a pleasant, commodious dwelling in New York city. Mr. and Mrs. Markham alighted, and went up the granite steps, followed by Bob, leading Elsie by the hand.

The door opened, and warmth, and light and beauty greeted them whichever way they turned. Such was Bob's entrance into his new home. Can we do better than to take our leave of him there by wishing him a Merry Christmas?

THE FATHER OF A FAMILY.—A regular poser—a clincher—is the case of an Irishman named Dennis, if true; if not true, the Annual Register must be held responsible. He died at Athenry in 1804, at the age of one hundred and seventeen; he had been married seven times, the last time at the age of ninety-three. He survived the births of forty-eight children, two hundred and thirty-six grandchildren, four hundred and forty-four great-grand children, and twenty-five great-great-grandchildren.—*All the Year Round.*

WHAT is the difference between a piece of honeycomb and a black eye? One is the production of a laboring bee, and the other of a belaboring.

THE WITCHED CLOCK.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Sunday night, a human leg, enveloped in blue broadcloth, might have been seen entering Cephas Barbery's kitchen window. The leg was followed finally by the entire person of a lively Yankee, attired in his Sunday go-to-meetin' clothes. It was, in short, Joe Mayweed, who thus burglariously, in the dead of night, won his way into the deacon's kitchen.

"Wonder how much the deacon made by ordering me not to darken his door again?" soliloquized the young man. "Promised him I wouldn't, but didn't say nothin' about winders. Winders is just as good as doors, if there ain't no nails to tear your trowsers onto. Wonder if Sal'll come down? The critter promised me. I'm afraid to move here, 'cause I might break my shins over somethin' or 'nother, and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a polar bear here. Oh, here comes Sally."

The beautiful maiden descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow candle and a box of matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made up a roaring fire in the cooking stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of views and hopes. But the course of true love ran no smoother in old Barberry's kitchen than it did elsewhere, and Joe, who was making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deacon, her father, shouting from his chamber door:

"Sally, what are you getting up in the middle of the night for?"

"Tell him it's most morning," whispered Joe.

"I can't tell a fib," said Sally.

"I'll make it a truth, then," said Joe, and running to the huge old fashioned clock that stood in the corner he set it at five.

"Look at the clock and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman up stairs.

"It's five by the clock," answered Sally, and corroborating the words, the clock struck five.

The lovers sat down and resumed the conversation. Suddenly the staircase began to crack. "Good gracious, it's father."

"The deacon, by thunder!" cried Joe. "Hide me, Sal."

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted girl.

"Oh, I know," said he, "I'll squeeze into the clock case."

And without another word, he concealed himself in the case and drew the door behind him.

The deacon was dressed, and sitting himself down by the cooking stove, pulled out his pipe, lighted it, and commenced smoking it very deliberately and calmly.

"Five o'clock, eh?" said he. "Well I shall have time to smoke three or four pipes, then I'll go and feed the critters."

"Hadn't you better go and feed the critters first, sir, and smoke afterward?" suggested the dutiful Sally.

"F; smokin' clars my head and wakes me up," said the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry his enjoyment.

Bur-r-r—whiz-z—ding! went the clock.

"Tormented lightning!" cried the deacon, starting up, and dropping his pipe on the stove. "What in creation's that?"

"It's only the clock striking five," said Sally tremulously.

Whiz! ding! ding! went the old clock, furiously.

"Powers of mercy!" cried the deacon. "Striking five! it's struck a hundred already."

"Deacon Barberry!" cried the deacon's better half, who had hardly robed herself, and now came plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of excitement, "what's the matter with the clock?"

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. "It's been in the family these hundred years, and never did I know it to act so before."

Whiz! bang! bang! went the clock.

"It'll burst itself!" cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, and there won't be nothing left of it."

"It's bewitched," said the deacon, who retained a inaven of New England superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," he said, after a pause, advancing resolutely toward the clock, "I'll see what's got into it."

"Oh, don't," cried the daughter, affectionately seizing one of his coat-tails, while his faithful wife hung to the other.

"Don't," chorused both of the women together.

"Let go my raiment," shouted the deacon. "I ain't afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go so the deacon slipped off his coat and while, from the sudden cessation of resistance, they fell heavily on the floor, he darted forward and laid his hand on the clock case. But no human power could open it. Joe was holding it inside with a death grasp. The deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug. An unearthly yell, as of a fiend in distress, came from the inside, and then the clock case pitched head foremost on the floor, smashed its face and wrecked its proportions.

The current of air extinguished the light—the deacon, the old lady and Sally fled up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the clock, effected his escape in the same way he had entered. The next day all Appletown was alive with the story of how Deacon Barberry's clock had been bewitched; and though many believed his version, some, and especially Joe Mayweed, effected to discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock case existed only in a distempered imagination.

A GOLDEN GIRL.

There is a servant girl living with a family in Detroit, says the *Free Press*, who wouldn't be permitted to change places if $10 a week would be any inducement for her to stay. She makes it her special duty to meet all agents and beggars at the door, and to dispose of them without the least annoyance to the family. She has a rule to meet each case, and her rules are perfection. The door bell never fools her. She can tell a caller's ring from a beggar's ring as certainly as the bell is touched. When she opens the door and finds a man with a red goatee, having a clothes-wringer in his hand, she doesn't wait for him to hem and haw and say that his clothes-wringer beats all the other wringers ever made. She gets the start by saying:

"You seem like a decent, respectable man, and as a friend I warn you that the owner of the house saw you come up the steps and he ran into the back yard to unchain his Russian bloodhound."

The man with the red goatee slings that wringer over his right shoulder and canters out of that neighborhood with his teeth on edge and cold chills playing tag up and down his back.

The next one may be a young lady, who boldly inquires for the lady of the house, and has a new kind of face powder to sell.

"You can go in," whispers the girl, "and I will stand at the door so as to rush in when you call. If the mistress asks you to taste anything, beware of poison. She may not have her revolver this morning, and I guess it will be safe for you to go in."

"Why—why?" stammers the young lady.

"Go right in; she may not be dangerous."

"Never mind. I'll call again. I'm in a hurry."

And that settles that case.

The next is one of those chaps who go about with tears in their eyes, willing to work if work can be had; but never finding any work their health will permit them to do.

"Madam," he says as she opens the door, "for Heaven's sake let me work at something long enough to earn a slice of bread?"

She motions for him to go around to the side door and is there to let him in. She hands him an axe weighing seven pounds, with a straight handle, points to three or four big knots which have become almost petrified, and very softly says:

"You look hungry, and as soon as you split those up I'll give you the best meal you've had in a month."

She goes in and he spits on his hands, looks at that old ax, and then folds his little tent and slips through the gate like a shadow of fate.

Then the little girl who canvasses for the orphan asylum rings the bell. She is met with a smile and the hired girl says:

"You poor little thing! I pity the orphans. If you will get the mayor to come here and say it is all right I will give you three cents."

The little girl thoughtfully pursues her way and another case comes, is met and disposed of, and the mistress of that house is never disturbed or annoyed.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.—Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket are rich. A man with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart, and good limbs, and a pretty good head-piece is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than lands. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.

SHARP CANINES.—Two dogs were often observed to go to a certain point together, when the small one remained behind at a corner of a large field, while the mastiff went around by the side of the field, which ran up hill for nearly a mile and led to a wood on the left. Game abounded in those districts, and the object of the dogs' arrangement was soon seen. The terrier would start a hare and chase it up hill towards the large wood at the summit, where they arrived somewhat tired. At this point the large dog, which was fresh and had rested after his walk, darted after the animal, which he usually captured. They then ate the hare between them and returned home. This course had been systematically carried on for some time before it was fully understood.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Jan. 21, 1876.

THE Purdon's Digest swindle was defeated in the House at Harrisburg on Tuesday—yeas 72; nays 83.

JOHN W. FORNEY, it is announced, will return from Europe about the middle of February, when it is to be hoped he will find leisure to explain all about that $25,000 transaction in connection with the Credit Mobilier swindle.

WE are indebted to the editor of the Philadelphia *Times* for a copy of the "*Times* Almanac for 1876." It has been prepared with great care and labor and is a model of its kind. It contains almost one hundred pages and is replete with election statistics, particularly those of Pennsylvania, as well as a vast amount of other useful information. No man, and especially no man who feels an interest in the political affairs of this State, as well past as present, should be without a copy of this invaluable compilation.

THE Philadelphia Centennial folks have succeeded in getting a bill reported by a Committee of the House at Harrisburg appropriating fifty thousand dollars to construct a new building for the use of the State on the Centennial grounds. Is not this centennial subsidy business becoming a little too steep? It ought to have an end some time, but as the American eagle is about to take its loftiest and longest flight, we presume the money will be forthcoming, and even a further instalment if it is asked for. Patriotism in these days is very cheap when backed by the public treasury.

THE bill appropriating a million and a half of dollars in aid of the centennial celebration passed the lower branch of Congress last Tuesday by a majority of 18 votes. No man seriously claims that Congress has any power under the constitution thus to dispose of the public money. It is nothing but a *subsidy*, and in the face of the almost unanimous vote in favor of Judge Hoffman's resolution at the commencement of the session against subsidies in all shapes and forms, shows that some things can be done as well as others. The people, however, are used to Congressional jobs of this character and will endure this one as they have the rest, with Christian fortitude and resignation.

THE Mississippi Legislature, which is Democratic by more than a two-thirds vote, last week elected L. Q. C. Lamar to the United States Senate as the successor of ex-Governor Alcorn, whose term will expire on the 4th of March, 1877. No man in Congress enjoys in a greater degree the respect and confidence of its members than Mr. Lamar. His abilities are unquestioned, while his personal integrity, like the virtue of Cæsar's wife, is not only pure but above suspicion. He may be regarded as the most prominent public man in the South. In all the attributes that constitute a *man*, what an impassible abyss there is between Lamar and that slimy and corrupt carpet-bagger, Geo. E. Spencer, from Alabama.

WE stated in our last issue that with that number commenced the *tenth* volume of the FREEMAN. During the nine years that we have had control of it we have endeavored to make its columns both useful and interesting to our subscribers, and to that end we have devoted ourself to constant and unremitting labor. That is what the publisher of a newspaper *must* do if he hopes to retain his patronage, but especially so if he is ambitious of increasing it, as every newspaper publisher ought to be. How satisfactorily we have performed our duty leave our patrons to judge When we take into serious consideration the constant demand on our time, oftentimes running far into the night, the wear and tear of types and the cash expenses incident to the labor and material required in the office, we feel and know that our post is *not* one of leisure, but one of constant, unremitting toil. As we have already said, that is the penalty of an editor and is not to be complained of, provided always that he is adequately rewarded for it. To our mind the publisher of a country newspaper is about the poorest paid man for his labor in the whole community, and any one who reflects on the subject for a moment will be forced to the same conclusion. Subscribers may be had in abundance, most of whom, fully appreciating their duty, do not fail to pay the printer, but there is a large number who are criminally remiss and seem to think that an editor is not made of the same material as other men and that his worldly wants and necessities are matters of secondary, if not trifling, consideration How a man of ordinary honesty, as the world goes, can have the cheek to subscribe for a paper, read it every week for one two and even three years, and never think of paying for it, is one of the unsolved problems of American civilization. To our subscribers who have promptly met their obligations and thereby enabled us to keep our head above water, we are profoundly thankful, while to those who have turned a deaf ear to our reiterated appeals in that respect, we again repeat, and our determination is as irrevocable as the laws of the Medes and Persians, that their names will be stricken from our list and an appeal made to the law to enforce the payment of what we have laboriously and honestly earned.

THE Harrisburg *Patriot* about two weeks ago contained a lengthy and interesting article on "the destruction of our forests," from which we publish the subjoined extract. The subject is one that is beginning to attract very general attention throughout the country since the demand for timber for rail road purposes has become so enormous. That this demand must render our forests treeless of what is called *hard* wood, is quite apparent. In anticipation of this event scientific men have been experimenting with rail road ties for the purpose of ascertaining whether they cannot be rendered impervious to water and therefore to rot and decay. That the problem will yet be satisfactorily solved is fair to presume. If it is not, what will be substituted for wooden rail road ties? This is a most important question and well worthy the attention which is now being bestowed upon it. From the article in the *Patriot* taking the number of ties required for *one mile* of rail road in this State, which must be replaced about every five years, a correct estimate can be formed of the vast annual destruction of timber throughout the country for that one purpose.

"In Pennsylvania, according to the report of the auditor general for the year 1874, there were 4,392 miles of main line of railway in operation with 943 miles of double track and 1,300 miles of sidings. Adding the double track to the length of main line and leaving out of consideration the sidings for the purpose of this article we have 5,335 miles of railroad track to be furnished with cross ties and timber needing renewal as often as once in five years. Allowing 2,500 ties to a mile of road it takes 13,337,500 ties to furnish the railways now in operation in this state for five years, or 2,667,500 per year. This form of consumption attacks the hard woods and the young timber, and allowing two ties to the tree, calls for the annual destruction of 1,333,750 trees of the varieties in demand for this purpose. There is an average of one wooden bridge to every three miles of railroad, besides the wooden cars, passenger, freight, and water stations and engine houses and shops, which are to be considered in the consumption of railroads for permanent way and which are in constant process of repair and replacement. Of late years, and partly in consequence of scarcity and dearness of wood fuel near the lines of railroad, coal has largely displaced it for the purpose of fuel for locomotives. Leaving out of consideration this item of wood consumption, how long can the forests of Pennsylvania supply the increasing yearly demand for railroad consumption?"

THE proceedings of the Democratic State Committee, which met at Harrisburg yesterday week, will be found elsewhere in our paper The Committee decided that the State Convention should be held at Lancaster, on *Wednesday*, the 22d of *March* next. There are no State officers to be nominated this year, and the only business for the convention to transact will be the appointment of Presidential electors and the selection of delegates to the National Convention. The question now arises, how will the two representative delegates from this county to the convention be chosen, the Senatorial delegate being conceded to Blair county? Shall the Chairman of the County Committee issue a call for the election of delegates to a County Convention to elect them, or shall it be done by the County Committee? If a County Convention is called for this purpose, we will have *two* conventions in the same year, in as much as another *must* assemble long after the meeting of the State Convention, to nominate a county ticket. It seems to us that the County Committee is abundantly competent to select the delegates, and can do it quite as intelligently as a County Convention. This is our view of the matter. We commend the subject to the careful consideration of Isaac Wike, Esq., Chairman of the County Committee.

MR. BUSSEY, a Democratic member of the State Senate from York county, has introduced a bill into that body for the relief of the surviving soldiers of the Mexican war, which provides for the payment of a bounty of $200 to every Pennsylvanian who served in that war. This is right and we trust that the bill will pass in this centennial year, even though James G. Blaine at its very commencement had succeeded in defeating the general amnesty bill by flaunting the "bloody shirt" in the face of the House of Representatives Of the company that went from this place to Mexico under Capt. Murray, *six* of its members still reside here, including Capt. M. himself, and one in Johnstown. There may be others, but if there are we cannot recall them. We are unable to say how many of the members of Capt. John W. Geary's company from the Summit are still living, but their number is doubtless small. The money that the Legislature proposes to *filch* from the State treasury to purchase a copy of Purdon's Digest for each of its members, would much more than pay the proposed bounty of $200 to every surviving soldier of the Mexican war in Cambria county.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY has a State Senator named Wood, whose natural place is *not* in a deliberative body, but in the arena of a circus dressed in the fantastic suit of a clown. His preamble and resolution last week in favor of making ground hog day a legal holiday were not original with him, but stolen from a member of the Indiana Legislature at its last session. The Legislature should make an appropriation to purchase a cap and bells for Wood, and then let him seek an interview with Barnum.

Proceedings of the Democratic State Committee.

Pursuant to call the Democratic State Committee met in Committee Room No 12, House of Representatives, Harrisburg, on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Chairmen Wright called the Committee to order and after a few appropriate remarks, the Committee proceeded to discharge the duties which they had met to transact.

The Secretary, George H. Kuhn, called the list of members, when the following answered to their names:

A. A. Laws, John W. Campbell, John E. Faunce, A. D. Boileau, Thomas A. M'Devitt, James Atwell, A. H. Ladner, Geo. Pallat, S. L. Fairlamb, Allen H. Heist, Benjamin E. Dry. M. Longaker, W. Hays Grier, A. J. Stineman, H. C. Raymond, J. H. Fogel, Wm. Gossert, John Stotzer, R. Jonas Monaghan, F. A. Beamish, A. J. Durling, Delos Rockwell, J. Ammerman, C. Hollenbeck, Robert Swineford, Jere. Carl, O. P. Bechtel, A. J. Randall, W. J. Jackman, E. W. Stehle, B. M. Nead, T. J. Boyer, R. L. Johnston, John H. Uhl, S. C. Thompson, Martin Williams, James L. Toner, M. R. Wise, John Gilpin, George H. Kuhn, Thomas Fagan, John Coyle, T. O'Leary, jr., B. F. Morris, William Henry. M. Park Davis.

The following resolution was offered by Chairman Wright and adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That the Democratic State Committee of Pennsylvania most respectfully suggests to the Democratic National Committee the propriety, in this centennial year of our national existence, that the old State House, in the city of Philadelphia, be designated as a historic locality for holding the convention, and that the day be the 4th of July, 1876.

Several places were named as proper places for holding the next State Convention, namely, Harrisburg, Lancaster, Altoona, Washington and Reading.

A vote was then taken which resulted as follows:

Lancaster had received 20 votes, Harrisburg had received 22 votes, Reading had received 1 vote, Altoona had received 3 votes, Washington had received 1 vote.

A second ballot was taken which resulted as follows: Lancaster 21 votes, Harrisburg 23, Altoona 3.

Third ballot resulted as follows: Lancaster 24 votes, Harrisburg 23 votes

It appearing that Lancaster had received a majority of all votes cast, it was resolved that the next State convention be held in that city.

The following named members of the committee voted for Lancaster: Messrs. Laws, Boileau, Atwell, Ladner, M'Devitt, Pallatt, Fairlamb, Heist, Dry, Longaker, Grier, Steinman, Fogel, Beamish, Durling, Randall, Gilpin, Kuhn, Fagan, Coyle, O'Leary, Henry, Davis and Wright, chairman—24.

The following voted for Harrisburg: Messrs. Campbell, Faunce, Raymond, Gossert, Stotzer, Monahan, Rockwell, Ammerman, Hollenbeck, Swineford, Carl, Bechtel, Jackman, Stehle, Nead, Boyer, Johnston, Uhl, Thompson, Williams, Toner, Wise and Morris—23.

After considerable discussion, on motion of Mr. Coyle, of Allegheny county, Wednesday, the 22d day of March, at 12 o'clock m., was agreed upon unanimously as the time for holding said convention.

M. Park Davis, esq., offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Democratic press throughout the state is requested to publish these proceedings.

Adopted unanimously.

The Hon. Delos Rockwell offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That we hereby tender our worthy chairman, the Hon. Hendrick B. Wright, the thanks of the democracy of the state of Pennsylvania for the able and efficient manner in which he discharged his duties as chairman of this committee during the last campaign.

The question was put by the secretary and adopted without a dissenting voice.

On motion of Captain Fagan the committee adjourned to meet at the call of the chair.

SENATOR RUTAN, in his Beaver county paper, candidly admits that the cry against the Catholics in the last election was without reason, and merely for political advantage. He says: Now that the heat of political excitement has passed, we have little doubt that the judgment of dispassionate, candid men is that there was nothing in the passage of the Geghan bill in Ohio that warranted the inference that an attack was premeditated upon the schools of that or any other State by the Catholic church. The bill in itself was essentially right, and its substance was adopted by the legislature of Pennsylvania at the last session without a dissenting voice. We refer now to an act making an appropriation to the Western house of refuge which contains the following proviso: "And provided further, that ministers of any religious belief may visit inmates at any time whether sick or well, and give them private religious instruction without the presence or interference of any officer of the institution." This proviso was inserted at the request of the board of managers of the institution, all of whom are Protestants, we believe, and most, if not all, Republicans. The intention of the proviso was to secure to Catholic inmates the right to receive visits from priests or ministers of their own faith. This is just what the Geghan bill was, in substance, and there is not an intelligent man in the country who understands and believes in the principles of the Federal constitution who would not vote to give the members or adherents of every religious sect or denomination confined in our public institutions the right to receive spiritual consolation from ministers of their own church.

A SAD STORY of betrayed innocence, sorrow, shame, crime and death has just been developed in Lancaster. A young lady, the daughter of a hotel-keeper in that county, got into trouble of a peculiar character and fled to the city, went to a house kept for improper purposes, became a mother and subsequently died. Her remains were conveyed to the home of her parents, who summoned two physicians. They investigated the case, declared the girl died from the effects of an abortion, and in consequence of this action a doctor of Lancaster was arrested and held for the offense. The story of the doctor is that, some time ago, he observed a young lady sitting upon a doorstep opposite the railroad depot in Lancaster; that he accosted her, assisted her to rise and gave her his professional address, in case she needed a physician.—He was summoned, found the same girl, who confessed she had ill-used herself, by the advice of a married friend, and shortly after became the mother of a dead child. She subsequently died, when the doctor hired a wagon, drove to her home in the country, brought her sister to Lancaster, procured a coffin, in which she was placed and conveyed to her father's house. The doctor confessed he had told a thousand lies to screen the family from shame and sorrow, but declared he was innocent of any crime in this connection. Still, there is mystery enough in the whole matter to warrant a full judicial investigation, and that will take place at an early day. There is great excitement in Lancaster in reference to the case, and a most searching judicial inquiry will be made into all the facts and circumstances connected with the sad affair.

A FEW weeks ago, when the Republicans in the House were wasting so large a measure of buncombe in an attempt to put the majority into a false attitude towards their soldier employees, it will be remembered that the Ohio Legislature hastened to their assistance with a set of spread-eagle resolutions, severely reprimanding the Democrats in Congress for their "traitorous" conduct. Their wonderfully disinterested patriotism has now met, we regret to say, with a melancholy tumble. On Wednesday last, when the Republican majority in the Senate, having placed in nomination for a clerkship the name of an able-bodied African, who had proved serviceable in local politics, were contentedly awaiting the discomfiture of the minority, they were startled by the nomination of a one-legged lieutenant, who had fought all through the war, from Fort Donelson to the battle of Bentonville, N. C., March, 1865, a good Republican and voter for Governor Hayes, as the Democratic candidate. The Republicans saw they had fallen into a trap; but it was too late to retreat, and being ashamed to crawl out, they elected the colored man. That done, their first tho't was "revenge," and they named for the next clerkship a one-armed soldier of their own choosing, expecting, of course, that the opposition would vote against him. But the Democrats had no intention of being caught napping, and they at once made the nomination unanimous. Then the Republicans, wild with chagrin, threw away all reserve, and nominated for the remaining office a one-armed hero, who, as the local report facetiously puts it, "had lost his hand while fighting a Republican saw-mill up in the Western Reserve." The minority offset this gallant fellow with their original candidate, the one-legged lieutenant, and once more compelled the majority to go on record as refusing office to the very men whose claims on Congress they had so eloquently indorsed so short a time ago. Now let us hear from the organs. Is it that the Republican party loves the wounded soldier less or the able-bodied colored man more? Come, gentlemen—don't all speak at once!—*Phila. Times.*

A BETRAYED HUSBAND'S REVENGE.—The little village of Bettsville, Seneca county, near Tiffin, is shaken from centre to circumference. It appears from information gleaned from an exchange in reference to the affair, that Mr. S. Norton, of the above village, has for some time suspected his wife, during his absence from home, of being improperly intimate with a Mr. Chapman. For months the husband kept his own counsel and awaited events; but at last he became so troubled concerning the matter that he spoke to Chapman about it, but the latter nevertheless persisted in continuing his visits to the house during Norton's absence.

The other evening Norton happened to go into a store where Chapman was loafing and almost immediately Chapman sneaked out and proceeded directly to Norton's residence. The husband's suspicions were aroused, and he went hurriedly home and actually caught Chapman and Mrs. Norton in the latter's apartment both talking earnestly and excitedly on what they considered a private subject.

The infuriated husband at once drew a revolver and snapped it at Chapman, but the weapon hung fire; and as Chapman was making an effort to escape from the room, Norton caught hold of a coal oil lamp that was burning on the bureau near by, and hurled it at Chapman, striking him in the face. The lamp exploded; the pieces of glass cut Chapman's face terribly, and the burning oil ran in streams of fire over his person, burning one of his ears almost off, destroying the sight, it is thought, of both eyes, literally cooking his breast and shoulders, and burning the hair all off his head. The fire was at last extinguished, but it was feared that Chapman was burned so badly that he would die.

We learn, however, that he is now improving. The physician who attends him says that he will doubtless lose both his eyes.—*Sandusky Register.*

HANGED BY A MOB.—A special to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says that Edward Williams, who, with Mrs. Meeling, was arrested for the murder of the latter's husband, was taken from the jail last Saturday night, at Barboursville, W. Va., and hanged by a mob. The prisoners were assured by a minister that sufficient evidence of their guilt had been obtained and that the jail was surrounded by a mob of excited people, but both denied all complicity in the act, although the minister continued praying with them and asking for a confession. The mob finally forced the keys from the jailor, took Williams out, and placed him under a tree in the court-house yard, where, with a rope around his neck and he standing on a barrel, he made a confession. He expressed a hope that the mob might obtain God's forgiveness for their crime as he had for his, and declared he was happily started on his journey home to heaven. He died after fifteen minutes of terrible agony. Mrs. Meeling was then brought out, and, placing her in front of the dead murderer, the crowd called for her confession. She said Williams had been her paramour for three years; that she had been trying for the past three months to poison her husband without success; that Williams struck Meeling on the head with an axe while he was asleep on Wednesday night, afterwards cutting his throat. She assisted in destroying the evidences of the murder and in burying Meeling. She accused herself of being the cause of the murder, but begged pitifully for life. Though the feeling was very strong against her and the crowd voted unanimously for her execution, no man could be found who would put the rope around a woman's neck, and she was returned to jail. Williams' body was left hanging until it was cut down by the authorities next morning.

—Dr. King, of this city, says the Pittsburgh *Dispatch*, wrote a letter the other day explaining that Mr. Blaine was not a Catholic, and disapproving, anyhow, of the discussion of religion in politics. The New York *Tribune* says of it: We fear the Doctor has laid himself open to criticism by this expression of disapproval of the methods resorted to by the able and intelligent persons who are engaged in circumventing the Pope. And we are not quite sure that the admission that Mr. Blaine's grandparents on his mother's side were Catholics will not be fatal. It has not been definitely decided yet how far the taint reaches, whether to the second or only the first generation. We cannot be too careful in guarding against the "machinations of the Pope." They are said to be "insidious."

—Arthur Devlin, who is not unknown in these parts, is again on his travels. After one of his crazy No Popery lectures in Dover, N. H., recently, Devlin was assailed by a mob who had not even his excuse for making fools of themselves. But his was only a mild martyrdom to free speech, as he escaped uninjured. Devlin ought to settle down to the editorial charge of some Know Nothing newspaper like the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, in which he could roar against the Pope to his heart's content. He possesses admirable qualifications for such a position.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

—It is estimated that, on an average, ten washed or fraudulent stamps are mailed daily at each of the 33,000 postoffices in the country, thereby involving a loss to the treasury of about $8,518,500 annually.

News and Other Notings.

—By a fire at Soochow, China, 1,000 houses were burnt.

—There are five counties in Georgia in which there is not a hired man.

—A family of four persons in Montgomery county have died within the past nine months.

—A widow has just died in Rome and left a quarter of a million dollars in cash to the Pope.

—The business of the New York Post-office amounted to thirty-five million dollars last year.

—There are 570 prisoners in the western penitentiary, a larger number than ever before confined there.

—Suicides are common in Erie city. It stands at the head of all other towns in the state in this respect.

—Mr. Charles O'Conor says he is improving rapidly, and considers all danger from his recent illness past.

—A hero of the late war, named Philip Clancy, has been left a fortune of $60,000 by a relative in Dublin.

—An old man named John Fergusson has died in Emyvale, County Monaghan, Ireland, at the ripe age of 109 years.

—Mrs. Corvart, of Dawson county, Ga., with thirteen children growing up, recently presented her husband with triplets.

—A man named Masters, of Jefferson county, is said to have fallen heir to a fortune in Saxony reaching into the millions.

—Thirteen persons were killed in a railroad accident near Huntingdon, England, Saturday, among whom was a son of Dion Boucicault.

—There is again a painful rumor at Washington that Grant has written a letter declining something or other. If true, it will be the first time.

—A girl, one of a bridal party of tourists, was recently blown off the highest cliff of the Giant's Causeway in Ireland, and of course instantly killed.

—Mr. Cooper has an orchard within about twelve miles from Santa Barbara, Cal., of 12,000 almond trees, 1,000 English walnut trees, 5,000 olive trees, 6,000 grape vines, 6,000 eucalyptuses.

—This being leap year Miss Belle Harper, of West Virginia, went for a fellow with a pistol. She was incited to this defense of her rights by his refusal to accept her offer of marriage.

—A lake a mile and a half long by a mile wide is said to have been discovered in Idaho, which is so densely inhabited by trout that they appear along the shores in immense numbers.

—The Philadelphia revival is to be continued. Concert hall has been rented for the purpose, the freight depot being no longer needed now that Moody and Sankey have gone elsewhere.

—A Brooklyn tramp, hungry and savage, threatened, a few days since, to cut off the head of a bishop—the Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin—and the ears of his servant girl, if he did not get bread.

—David L. Fleming, managing editor and part proprietor of the Pittsburgh *Gazette*, died Friday morning, of brain fever. He was a native of Chester county, and about forty years of age.

—David Hassinger, of Beaver township, Snyder county, is eighty-six years of age and resides on the same farm where his grandfather settled. The farm is now occupied by the fourth generation.

—The Schuylkill coal exchange held a meeting, Jan. 25, and agreed to stop work from Feb. 5th to March 11th. They also adopted a resolution providing for a continuation of last year's basis during 1876.

—An Owensboro (Ky.) dispatch reports a peculiar accident there. A three year old son of Dr. C. E. Cottrill, while playing with a tin whistle, fell to the pavement, driving it through his mouth into the brain, causing instant death.

—Compulsory voting is advocated as a cure for political evils by Mr. Bethune, a member of the Ontario Legislature. He has introduced a bill which would punish by a fine of five dollars every man who might vote but did not.

—Prof. Mosler of Germany is now treating phthisic, or pulmonary consumption, by making a hole through the wall of the chest and drawing off the pus with a syringe, and afterward washing out the ulcers with weak carbolic acid.

—About forty houses were burned down on Wednesday night, at Apollo, Armstrong county, causing a loss of $50,000. It originated in a shoe store, by the explosion of a kerosene lamp, and was not got under control till about midnight.

—A man in Iowa is credited with having built the smallest steam engine on record The little beam weighs one pennyweight and seventeen grains, is complete and symmetrical and when steam is applied it runs smoothly and sings sweetly.

—A Centennial pig has been born in Kentucky. Its distinguishing characteristics are a perfectly hairless body, eyes as large as sheep's, ears like those of the hare, and a horn, several inches long, projecting from the top of its head downward.

—A citizen of Stonington, Conn., has an old button which was ploughed up in one of his fields, bearing the date of Washington's first inauguration, and with an inscription showing that it was made with others in commemoration of the event.

—Mrs. McKenzie, the runaway Canadian wife and mother, has gone back from Philadelphia to Montreal with her father. The upshot of the scandal will doubtless be a divorce suit on the part of the injured husband, and the possible reunion of the guilty lovers.

—After living together 32 years and accumulating $10,000,000 of property, Mr. and Mrs. Alviriza Howard, of San Francisco, have a suit for divorce, on the ground of desertion, although they live but a few hundred feet apart. They are both over 60 years old.

—A large vessel was recently found several feet below the surface by some workmen at Chatham, England, who were making excavations. Seven guns, a quantity of shot, some tobacco pipes and a coin dated 1653 were among the articles found on board.

—Ex-Governor Francis Thomas, of Maryland, late minister to Peru, while walking on the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near his home at Frankville, Garrett county, on Saturday afternoon, was struck by the helper of an engine and instantly killed.

—A Chicago insane woman resolved, as a religious sacrifice, to starve her five children to death. She locked them in a room, and for three days gave them nothing to eat or drink. Cold added to the suffering of hunger, and they were in a pitiable condition when found.

—Mark Taylor, a young negro at Sedalia, Mo., has gone mad and believes himself to be the Saviour. In his paroxysms he recites whole chapters and even books of the Bible without missing a word, a feat all the more remarkable because he cannot read and was always a vicious boy.

—When Dudley P. Ely, a wealthy citizen of Norwalk, Conn., was three years old, his nurse put $5 in a Hartford savings bank. He has never added to it or collected any part of it, but recently he had the bank book written up. The $5 had been there 56 years, and Mr. Ely found that the interest had increased it to $175.

—Marshall Crain, one of the noted Illinois outlaws who made a national reputation for Williamson county in that state as the scene of a most horrible vendett, was hanged January 21. He confessed the murder of William Spence and George W. Sisney; the latter person he was hired to killed for $300.

THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBL

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE AT HALF-PAST SIX O'CLOCK WEEK-DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER S IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to our Stock into Cash needed for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we gone through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we per to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,
A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,
HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

Our FINAL and ONLY Mark Down this Sea

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER PRICES.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE B

The Terms of the Sale are the usual Terms of our Hou

1.—No Second or Altered Price—ONE FIX ED PRICE.
2.—Cash from All, to warrant Low Prices.
3.—The Contract on our part, to *return the money*, is a part of the bargain case (provided goods are returned unworn).
4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment.

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" G

OUR OWN CAREFULLY MADE CLOTHIN

It will be remembered that our stock always embraces the CHOICEST STYLES STANTIAL GOODS, and that EVERY SIZE and SHAPE is provided for both MEN AN

It will also be borne in mind that there is but ONE OAK HALL, and THE CORNER OF

6th SIXTH--SIXTH--SIXTH--SIXTH And MARKET Streets.

Hoping for a visit from each reader, and that our friends will pass this to all their friends in the country,

We are Very Truly,

Wanamaker & Brow

PHILADELPHIA.

—At Virginia City a few days since, Laura Chrystie, an inmate of Rose Benjamin's dance-house, died, and the economical mistress exhibited the corpse at a quarter a head, the proceeds, together with the profits derived from the extra sale of liquors and cigars, being applied towards the funeral expenses.

—J. M. Hutchings, of Yosemite, has discovered in the head waters of Kern river; 10,500 feet above the sea, a new and beautiful fish, which he named the "golden trout." Its color is like that of the gold fish, but richer, and dotted with black spots a quarter of inch in diameter, and with a black band along its sides.

—The Treasury Department decides that the sale of plug tobacco for retail purposes in any but the original stamped package is unlawful. To comply with this manufacturers will be compelled to put up large quantities of the weed in three, five and ten pound boxes, or lose the custom of the multitude of small dealers who cannot invest in a caddy.

—It is remarked that the present winter closely resembles that of 1776—one hundred years ago. The military operations of Washington and others, depended on the condition of the weather, and hence the character of the winter referred to is clearly mentioned in the history of those times. The January of 1776 was mild and pleasant, as it is this year.

—Ex-Gov. Charles Jackson who died in Providence last week, aged seventy-nine, was, it is believed, the oldest manufacturer of textile fabrics in the United States. He was noted for severe treatment of mill operatives. His factory at Jacksonville was kept running fourteen hours a day, and his employees, many of them girls, were poorly compensated.

—A Mr. Pemberton, of Jackson, Mich., proposes to exhibit at the Centennial two curious specimens of forestry. One is a section of a hickory tree which springs from two separate roots and unites in one trunk above. The other is a section of a water beech, from which a branch springs and after growing some three or four feet again unites with the trunk.

—A horrible murder occurred near Toronto, Canada, on Saturday afternoon.—Samuel Hopkins, contractor for a bridge, was noticed by the workmen to be bleeding from a cut in the neck. They repaired to the house, where they found his wife lying on the floor stabbed with a butcher knife and her skull crushed in with a hoe. Hopkins was immediately arrested.

—Mrs. Hannah Stover, of Bowdoiham, Me., has a right to be regarded as a heroine of the Centennial year. She was born on the Fourth of July, 1776, at nearly the same hour when the great bell was ringing out the news of the Declaration from the old hall in Philadelphia. She is in good health and hopes to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the nation's birthday in July next.

—The *Tribune* remarks that "there are many indications that Mr. Blaine is rallying from the bad efforts of his amnesty speeches." He doesn't "rally" so much as he "falls back" on his sectarian reserve. But the *Tribune's* candidate will never rally from the political misfortune of having had a pious Catholic mother and one or two feminine relatives in a convent. The K. N's will have no such candidate for President.

—Alvin and Charity Haywood, husband and wife, lived together in extreme poverty in San Francisco for many years. Mining speculation has enriched them to the extent of ten millions; and now, when both are over sixty years old, they have decided that they will be happier apart. The enormous estate is to be divided evenly between them by mutual agreement, and he is to allow her to get a divorce on the ground of desertion.

—At the bottom of a mound cut through by railroad ditchers near Alton, Ill., last week, inclosed in a hard cement, perfectly water-tight, were found large quantities of beads, shells, necklaces, stone implements and weapons, including a spear about two feet long, made of clear white flint, with a handle wrapped with copper wire. It is thought the spear was a present to the mound-builders from Father Marquette or La Salle two hundred years ago.

—A curious old bell is to be hung in the belfry of the main building of the Connecticut Screw Company at Tariffville. It bears an inscription, only part of which can be deciphered, showing it to have been cast at Rouen, France, in 1787. From that place it was brought to Newgate, the old Simsbury copper mine prison, where it did service till the prison was discontinued. The bell has a considerable amount of silver in it, and has also a fine tone.

—The discovery of human bo of the old San Andreas explained by the fact that the the Inca race were removed fro order of a Spanish viceroy, and the hospital walls. The reason moval was that the Indians borhood of Cuzco were disaffec presence among them of the bo honored dead was a continual insurrection. The Inquisitio rifice many victims in Lima, ished there only a few years.

—Superintendent Walling, has information which he beli important in regard to the cra as, the dynamite fiend, but he any particulars until he has fully ted the reports that he has m believed that the information was obtained from Peterso that it relates to a transaction in that vicinity. The superin if the facts are as they are re be they will astonish the world lished. It is possible There is thing to do with the "crater" en

—A frightful accident occurr uary 21, at the LaBelle steel w street, Allegheny. A large bl heated to a white heat, was passing the rolls when a catcher by the John Graff attempted to sec pinchers. Unluckily he missed iron striking him between passed through and into the bl and the heat together causing downward until it fell to the gr unfortunate man was immedia to his home near by, and Dr. Ja summoned. Two other physi subsequently called, and every to relieve the sufferer. There hope of recovery. He is a young has been married about one ye

—Jonathan Case, of Howe, wealthy, and eighty years old, young widow charmed him, and ried her slily. His wedding pr $1,000 in cash. "Now, go ho the new wife, "get all your ba gages, and money, and bring I will take good care of them He went, but his family having the marriage, imprisoned him in declaring that he should not wife. He had made a will giving property, and they did not want out of it. Mrs. Case sent a co stout driver to get the old man fort failed. Then she went ho aided by a hired man, besieged the door of which were locked band shouted encouragement window, and pistols were fir both parties, but she had to g out him. The courts will decide

—Montreal was excited on F elopement of Mrs. Marian Mackenzie, M. P., of Montreal, tenant Brydges, of the Canadi vice. The woman took with her dren. A telegram followed her New York, where a police offic them at the Fifth Avenue ho were taken before a justice, he on a *habeas corpus*. The p Mrs. Mackenzie promised to re treal with her brother-in-law come to the city in search of h left the court together, but a few hours the adage "love laug smiths" was verified. The cu ant, the lady and the child est, and it was found that the respective lodging places and other. The *Times* reporter ties registered as Mr. and Mrs Phoenixville, rooms 211 and 2 tal hotel, Philadelphia.

—A Mecklenburg paper pu lowing historical incident, attempt of Thomassen to bl Mosel: In the spring of 1782 fleet lay in the harbor of Ve Master-General of the Ordnan tay Wransel, was to make th Sweden on board the Lion, Blume on board the Dragon, wished to send off two chests of the two vessels. When the shipped—the one to be sent t ral's ship stood already on magazine—a noise was distin chests as from clockwork. opened, and a mechanism re clockwork was found consi fire-steel and a flintstone, them powder, pitch, sulphu shipper of the chest, a certain of Barth, pretended to have chests from three citizens of was reported to have been Danish factor at Lubeck. He on the 5th of July.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 28, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The Blair county court is in session this week.

—Look out for the ground hog on Wednesday next.

—More rain, more freeze, more falls, and more profanity.

—Leap year. A-lass for ye bachelor, and ye widower.

—Alum and sugar are recommended as an infallible cure for croup.

—The papers of Westmoreland county report over $23,000 last year.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* reports a fearful case of *shame* in Lancaster city.

—The Altoona revivals thus far have been unequalled by over three hundred converts.

—Hon. John Reilly will please accept thanks for late copies of the Congressional record.

—The wife of Mr. Wm. Writz, residing near the Loop, three miles from Hollidaysburg, recently gave birth to three girls.

—Mrs. Thomas O. Jones, of the East End, fell on a slippery sidewalk Saturday last and fractured one of her arms.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* seems to have a big player in the Summitville fat girl. At least we judge so from the frequency with which it introduces her to public notice.

—Samuel Milliken, Esq., of Hollidaysburg, has filed a voluntary petition for the adjudication of himself in bankruptcy. Referred to Register Brotherline for report.

—R. Kinkead, Esq., of this place, has been appointed to be a U. S. Commissioner, his resignation having been accepted by the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh, Tuesday last.

—We hold our paper back to the last possible moment, but were finally compelled to go to press without having heard of a saw mill being burned down since our last report.

—A friend has just stepped in to ask us "how (Thursday) morning what the d—l kind of weather this is, anyhow?" but not being good at conundrums, we are forced to give it up.

—A little child of Wm. Burkheimer of Hollidaysburg borough, this county, was so badly scalded one day last week by the upsetting of a pot of hot coffee upon her person that it died soon after.

—Our friend P. M. Brown, of Summerhill, is about taking himself once more to the delights of Florida, where we trust he will find what he is seeking, full and perfect health, before his return.

—Seven Seals, or Golden Wonder, a medicinal preparation renowned for its curative powers, is sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, A. J. Christy, Loretto, and Christy, Summitville. [1-21.-4t.]

—Father Boyle delivered a very eloquent, able and well-timed lecture to the young men of his congregation on Sunday afternoon last, after which several more enrolled themselves under the banner of temperance.

—Upwards of $45,000 worth of property was disposed of at sheriff's sale in Hollidaysburg on Friday last, many valuable real estate belonging merely nominal sums. Such a sacrifice is scarcely justifiable under any circumstances.

—Wm Harrison, a young man confined in the Hollidaysburg jail for stealing law books from several legal gentlemen over that way, attempted to commit suicide on Monday night last by cutting his throat, but didn't cut deep enough. Harrison claims to be from Erie.

—An old man named John Wynocker was killed in his bed in Cambria borough on Sunday morning last. He was employed at the Cambria Iron Co., and was at work until the day previous. Being very poor his remains were interred at the expense of the county.

—A brakeman on the Low Grade railroad in Clearfield county, George Bell by name, attempted to get on board his train while in motion, on Tuesday of last week, but missing his footing, fell under the wheels, several of which passed over his neck and severed the head from his body.

—Geo. H. Conger, the young man who it will be remembered stole two passenger tickets at Sonman station, this county, and was subsequently arrested in Connecticut for bigamy as noticed in these columns, has been sentenced two years imprisonment in State prison for the latter offence.

—Miss Jane Fitzharris of the Crawford House will offer at public sale, on Saturday, the 5th, two good horses, one young jack, two buggies, two spring wagons, one two-horse wagon, harness, and much other property of that description. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m. See posters.

—A colored man hailing from Philadelphia was knocked down by a locomotive near the iron railroad bridge at Johnstown, on Monday last, and the wheels passing over his right foot mashed it so badly that amputation had to be resorted to. He will be brought to the Poor House as soon as his brother permits.

—We acknowledge the receipt of an elegantly printed invitation and complimentary card of admission to the ninth annual ball of the Assistance Fire Company, No. 1, of Johnstown, to be held at Union Hall on Thursday evening, Feb. 22d, 1876. The printing was done at the *Tribune* office, and cannot be excelled anywhere.

—The only work done at the meeting of the Catholic temperance society on Friday evening last was the appointment of a committee to examine and report on a constitution and bye-laws for the government of the organization, it having been deemed advisable not to elect officers until the movement was more fully developed itself.

—A barn, containing five horses, several head of beef cattle, a lot of hay, grain, farming implements, etc., owned by Mr. William Kirker and located in Penn township, Westmoreland county, was totally destroyed by fire a few nights ago, animals and everything else falling victims to the flames. The fire was undoubtedly the result of incendiarism.

—Do we heed the homely adage, handed down from days of yore, "Ere you sweep your neighbor's dwelling clean the rubbish from your door?" Do we buy our made-up clothing where the best is always found?—where styles are ever latest and fabrics good and sound? If we do it is easy enough to guess that our footsteps often lead us to the store of S. J. Hess—241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown.

—A "Centennial Temperance Society" has been organized at the Congregational church in this place and already numbers over one hundred. No congregation in the county can show a better record on the temperance question than the one named, and this new movement therefore may be accepted more as an example offered for imitation than as a needful safeguard against the encroachments of intemperance.

—Mrs. Michael Kearney, a notice of whose sudden death is published in another column, was a sister, and the only surviving one, we believe, of Prothonotary McColgan, of this place, and John McColgan, Esq., of Wilmore. She was indeed a most estimable, kind hearted lady, and reared a family of whom any mother might well feel proud. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Wilmore on Wednesday last. May she rest in peace.

—Leslie P. Sloenm *alias* J. M. Davis *alias* John Mortimer, has been arrested in Johnstown for stealing two coats, valued at about $50, from a fellow boarder named Newt. Rodgers. The thief's trunk when opened was found to contain a perfect conglomeration of articles, including a Bible, playing cards, poetical works, obscene books and pictures, photographs of handsome ladies, by the dozen, and innumerable other things useful and ornamental.

—Never give up! or the burden may sink you; Providence kindly has mingled the rose, and in all trials and troubles bethink you that Wolff for the cash will cut mighty close on the original cost of his clothing, of which he has a stock both ample and fine, comprising the best and cheapest goods in this line. Twelfth street, next door to postoffice, Altoona, is the place, and Godfrey Wolff is always there to welcome and make glad all who pay him a visit.

—In the U. S. District Court, Pittsburgh, on Tuesday, in the matter of C. A. McGonigle, bankrupt, of Hemlock, a petition was presented by D. J. Davis, a creditor, for the ascertainment of a lien, and the matter was referred to Register Brotherline, of Hollidaysburg, for report; and in the case of Thomas Richey vs. Wm. M. Lloyd, of Blair county, an order was made allowing the name of J. M. Thompson and John Thompson, creditors, to be stricken from the petition for adjudication.

—The appointment of Wm. R. Grubb of Johnstown to a laborer's position at Washington at a salary of $720 for the session was secured through a desire on part of Hon. John Reilly to confer the situation on a soldier, with which object in view he wrote to a certain gentleman of well deserved military fame in this county, who in turn sent on the name and secured the appointment as above indicated. If Mr. Reilly didn't know any more about his own "grub" than he did about Wm. R. Grubb he would starve to death in short order.

—Mr. Thomas Coyle, a gentleman not unknown to many of our readers, having been a frequent visitor to our town and a sojourner at Belmont during the summers of 1874 and 1875, died suddenly in Pittsburgh on Wednesday evening of last week, of congestion of the brain, aged about 50 years. The deceased was a well read, well traveled and very entertaining gentleman, and being possessed of considerable wealth and a very generous nature, he bestowed his bounty freely upon all persons and projects which appealed to his sympathies. He was a cousin of Mrs. Wm. Kittell of this place, and a member of the Catholic church. May he rest in peace.

—The dead body of Joseph Helstein, who mysteriously disappeared from his home in Conemaugh borough on the 30th of October last, and about whom considerable speculation was indulged in, was found in the Conemaugh river, about three miles west of Johnstown, on Thursday afternoon of last week. The remains were taken from the water and conveyed to the late residence of the deceased, where Coroner Brady held an inquest, but as the jury did not make up its verdict until last evening we are not prepared to announce the conclusion reached. As there were no marks of violence about his person, and as a small bottle of whisky was found in one of his pockets, it seems fair to presume that the unfortunate man fell into the water and was drowned, the current subsequently carrying the body down the stream and lodging it where it was found.

—The name of our townsman, Jas. Myers, Esq., has been mentioned in connection with the office of Sheriff at the coming election, but as we have made it a rule not to refer to the candidacy of any person unless authorized to do so, we have heretofore refrained from speaking on the subject. Now, however, being assured of that gentleman's wishes in this respect, we announce his willingness to accept the nomination if the Democrats of the county shall see fit to confer the honor upon him. Mr. Myers, as all know, has acceptably filled the position of Sheriff on a former occasion, and as there is no doubt about his fitness there shou'd be none about his right to an equal chance in the race with all the other aspirants, of whom there promises to be an abundance well qualified and well deserving of consideration at the hands of the county convention.

—The Convention of Directors of the Poor, which met in Altoona on Wednesday of last week and continued in session until Thursday evening, was attended by over sixty delegates from all parts of the State. The principal topic discussed was the tramp nuisance, and numerous plans to check the growing evil were ventilated. A bill was finally drawn up, based on the one now before the State Senate, and it was entrusted to a committee of thirteen, who, in conjunction with the Board of Public Charities, will present and urge its passage before the Legislature. On the whole, it is believed that this first convention of Directors of the Poor was a fairly successful one, and, from the many capital ideas advanced, it is believed that some practical good can be evolved. The proceedings will be published in pamphlet form for general circulation. The next meeting will be held in September, when it is hoped that a much larger attendance and an even more interesting session will be had.

DROPPED DEAD.—It is our sad duty to chronicle the sudden and unexpected death of an aged and estimable lady of Franklin borough, who fell over a corpse at her residence in that place about 9 o'clock this forenoon. She had not complained of feeling the least particle unwell previous to her demise, and yesterday walked down to late Mass at St. John's church, returning home after services were over, the entire distance down and back being nearly four miles. On her way to Franklin yesterday afternoon she was in excellent spirits, and chatted pleasantly with several neighbors who accompanied her, and even up until the moment when the hasty summons came she appeared to be in perfectly sound health.

The deceased was the wife of Mr. Michael Kearney, who is an employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and for a number of years the family made their home near Portage, having removed to Franklin only recently. There are five children left to mourn the loss of one of the kindest and best of mothers, and their grief will be heightened from the fact that only one of them was present when she passed away. Her two sons are also employed on the railroad—Mr. Daniel Kearney is one of the most trusted passenger conductors of that corporation, and Mr. Bernard Kearney is a conductor of freight. She also leaves three daughters, two of whom are in Pittsburg at the present time, and the remaining one was assisting in the household duties.

The loss of this estimable woman will be severely mourned by a large circle of bereaved relatives and friends, for she was a model in everything that a true Christian mother should be. Although her sad taking off is but another of the numerous instances that "in the midst of life we are in death," yet in this case the victim was prepared for the dark journey, and after living out her days in the practice of the virtues which so fitly adorn her sex, there is every reason to believe that the transition, sudden though it may have been, was only to a better and happier world. The family of deceased will receive the heartfelt sympathy of all who knew and admired her in life.—*Johnstown Tribune, 24th.*

VERY REV. J. TUIGG MADE A BISHOP.—A cable dispatch to the N. Y. *Freeman's Journal* announces the division of the Pittsburgh Catholic diocese, the selection of Allegheny City as the new see, with Rt. Rev. M. Domenec, the present Bishop of Pittsburgh, as its first episcopal head, in accordance with his own wishes, and the appointment of Very Rev. J. Tuigg, of Altoona, as Bishop of Pittsburgh. What truth there may be in the reported selection of Allegheny City as the episcopal see we are not prepared to say, but that Bishop Domenec has been succeeded by Father Tuigg and that the former is to take charge of the new diocese we have abundant reasons for knowing, notwithstanding the silly story that either Huntingdon or Bedford is to be made the episcopal see and that one of two Pittsburgh clergyman named is to be the Bishop. That Father Tuigg is eminently qualified for the high dignity which has been conferred upon him is abundantly testified by the wonderful success which has attended his labors as pastor of St. John's church, Altoona, and that he will win the hearts of all his spiritual children in his extended field of usefulness as he has won the love and respect of everybody who knows him, is equally true. The honor could not have been conferred upon one more worthy to wear it, and although it will be a sad parting for him and his old parishioners when the day comes for the assumption of his new duties, we doubt not that he will cheerfully sacrifice his own personal predilections for the sake of the great good which he cannot fail to accomplish as the beloved and efficient Bishop of Pittsburgh.

—Never give up! It is wiser and better always to hope than despair; fling off the load of doubt's cankering fetter and buy all your clothing, hats, boots, underwear, from the man of all men upon whom you should call—from James J. Murphy, the clothier, at the great Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street Johnstown.

"FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS."—Thousands of human beings are yearly borne on the swift current of disease down to the grave, just because they do not possess a sufficient knowledge of themselves. A man meets his neighbor, and the first salutation is, "How are you?" or "How is your Health?" The reply frequently is, "Oh, I am well, with the exception of a cold." Most persons lightly regard a cold. Reader, do you know that a cold is one of the most dangerous of maladies? A cold not only clogs up the pores of the entire system, and retards circulation, but it is productive of Catarrh, which is quite apt to lead to Consumption. "Oh," you say, "it is nothing but a *cold* in my head." True; but *that cold* is really a mild form of Catarrh, and if not arrested in its disagreeable course will become chronic. Catarrh is one of the most disagreeable, offensive affections in the catalogue of diseases. The passage to the nose is obstructed, the sense of smell impaired, and there is a disagreeable sensation of pressure in the head. In the more advanced stages, there is a discharge haying an offensive odor. If the disease be allowed to continue in its course, thick, hard incrustations will form in the head, the bones of which sometimes become softened and break away in pieces. Why will persons continue to suffer from such an annoying, disgusting disease, when they can just as well be cured of it? Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure the worst forms of Catarrh; in fact, it is the only sure and safe remedy which has yet been offered to the public. Many harsh, irritating preparations may, for a time, relieve the urgency of the symptoms, but they do not cure the disease. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is soothing and healing in its effects, and when used with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, according to directions, does not fail to effect a cure. Sold by all Druggists.

WHY "NANTYHADD'S" TREE FAILED TO FALL.—John Jones, of Blacklick township, near Bethel, undertook to fell a cucumber tree on his place not many days ago, and succeeded in due course of time in cutting clear through the trunk, but was surprised to find after all his efforts that the cursed thing wouldn't come down worth a cent. Proceeding to investigate the cause of this singular phenomena, Mr. Jones finally discovered that one of the limbs of a hemlock tree standing near by had grown completely through the body of the cucumber tree, about twenty feet from the ground, and that the tree he had cut in two was held in position by the singular support thus afforded it by its *spruce* neighbor. Of course Mr. Jones was more surprised than ever, as indeed he might well be, for we doubt whether a like freak of nature has ever been known to occur in this "neck of timber." The same gentleman assures us that he chopped down an oak tree last fall the rings on which indicated its age to have been not less than one hundred years, and in the very heart of the tree he found the indent of an axe or tomahawk blade plainly visible and of a character which left no doubt as to the way in which it came there. As there were not known to be any white people in this region a hundred years ago, the only conclusion to arrive at is that Lo, the poor Indian, was trying to hatchet out on George Washington for his own amusement. As Mr. Jones has preserved that portion of the tree which bears the mark of the hatchet, and as he declares that the cucumber tree is still standing with the limb of the hemlock protruding through it, people who don't take any stock in Mr. Jones' veracity are at liberty to peregrinate out to Blacklick and see how it is themselves.

—The lecture delivered in the Court House on Monday evening last by Miss Fannie E. Hamlin, of Lock Haven, on the subject of "Faces at the Window," was one which in our opinion did much credit to the mind and heart of that talented lady. The lecture is an arraignment throughout of what are recognized as the conventionalities of society, and while some of the pictures are seemingly overdrawn, the shafts are none the less well directed or the wounds inflicted none the less deserved. The vivid portrayal of the wrongs inflicted on her own sex, for the most part by sisterly hands, was true to life and couched in language as vigorous in style as it was chaste in conception, as indeed were all points upon which the fair lecturer touched. The effort was also replete with rare poetic gems and enlivened by many humorous hits which added no little zest to the literary feast. Miss Hamlin possesses good elocutionary powers, has a fine address and a well modulated voice, and is altogether a lady who does justice to the role she has assumed. If our community appreciated such talent she would not have been forced to lecture to so meagre an audience as she did on Monday evening, but would have received a greeting which would have prompted her reappearance amongst us on some future occasion.

BETHINK AND BELIEVE.—There is no doubt—there can be no doubt—that in the various investigations which science has made, she has added to the trophies of the past, and what we see in material development is also going on in the other departments of life. Consumption, once the terror of the human family, is now partly shorn of its terrors. You can meet it at the threshold and dispute its invasion by that more than wonderful medicine, DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, which has done more for its cure than all the remedies that have preceded it. We read every week of cures that DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE has made. We see those on the streets in the full enjoyment of life, who once were apparently on their way to the "narrow house." DR. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE has again relit the lamp of life and sent these once suffering invalids on their way rejoicing. Price, $1.50 per bottle or four bottles for $5, at 240 Penn street, Pittsburgh. Dr. Keyser's private office, 120 Penn street. [1-21.-1m.]

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—The February number of this able exponent of Catholic opinion opens with a powerful article, pertinent to the time, as a "Sequel to the Gladstone Controversy." The serial stories, "Are You My Wife?" and "Sir Thomas Moore," which were omitted last month, are in their proper places in this month's number. "Primitive Civilization" is a learned review of one of of the newest books of the age—"Gentilism," by the Jesuit, Father Thebaud. The short article on the "President's Message" puts some queries that are well worth considering. "Prussia and the Church" is an article full of useful information, and "Missions in Maine" is one that strikes us more at home. There are besides, the usual number of pleasant sketches that always enliven this magazine. The Book Notices, which are generally good, seems to us peculiarly so in the present number.

REMEMBER THIS—Now is the time of the year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Coughs, Colds, and fatal results of predisposition to Consumption and other Throat and Lung Diseases. BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or to Wolfslagle & Son, Wilmore, and ask them of its wonderful success among their customers. Two doses will relieve the worst case. If you have no faith in any medicine just buy a Sample Bottle of Boshee's German Syrup for 10 cents and try it. Regular size Bottle 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?—It has fallen to the lot of a mortal in the present generation to see a more wonderful sign in the heavens than the cross which appeared to Constantine, or the fiery warriors fighting in the clouds which prognosticated the downfall of Cæsar. About midnight a pale, lambent light was observed to glow in the northern heavens, which gradually assumed the outlines of a gun, a loaf of bread, and a goat. The gun was supposed to betoken war; the loaf of bread, famine; and the goat—well—we are not positive about that, but any one who is curious upon the subject can apply to Robert Adams, Logan House, Altoona, the gentleman who has unraveled the mystery and read the ominous sign.—*Wilkinsburg Saturday Times.*

Our Puzzle Department.

CHEST SPRINGS, Jan. 21, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—I will commence at the top this time and lift off the lighter problems first.

In the timber problem "Loretto" was mistaken respecting the specific gravity of the wood. The length of the stick is 60 feet. Let him try again.

T. J. S. did not answer S. Little's puzzle in accordance with the requirements. He was to use only simple addition, yet he brought in division when he made 5-5 fill the place of 1.

That smart monkey which remained at the top of the tree, jumped 30 10-12 feet before he inclined himself downward.

That big problem from Wilmore, I imagine, is all furs and feathers. I will just tell the author how it might be done; he may then take the palm and the trouble himself. First and foremost, he must calculate the number of square inches on the surface of the earth by multiplying the square of its diameter in inches by 3.1416. Secondly, he must find the cube root of the 4 cube inches which one pigeon occupies; square that root and find how many of those squares are contained in the surface of the earth; next divide 4 tredecillions of cubic inches, or the space occupied by all the pigeons—(excuse that grammatical construction, please,) by said number of squares, and you get the height to which the stratum of pigeons extends. If the contributor from Wilmore will follow the above advice I think he will come out at the top of the pile—of pigeons. The pay is so poor I don't wish to undertake the job.

Here is one, growing out of the above, for Wilmore to exercise his powers on, or amongst. If those pigeons were all plucked, how big a featherbed would the feathers fill?

If Wilmore solves the above problem correctly we will present him with the night-cap which the Goddess of Liberty used to carry on a stick on the old silver dollars. He may then take a nap among the feathers.

That trapezium next claims attention. 1st field, sides—40.80, 3.95 and the side common to both fields, 98.5 perches, respectively. 2nd. 36.05, 100 and 98.5 perches.

That field which John sold to Jonathan was 60. 4157 perches wide and 132.4157 perches long.

The gravel walk in O. P. Q.'s garden must be 21.175 feet wide to include one-half of the ground.

PROBLEM.

One evening I chanced with a tinker to sit,
(Whose tongue ran a good deal to fast for his) wit;
He talked of his art with abundance of mettle,
So I asked him to make me a flat-bottomed kettle:
Let the top and the bottom diameters be,
In just such proportion as 5 is to 3:
Twelve inches the depth, I propose, and no more;
And to hold, of ale gallons, 7 less than a score.
He promised to do it and straight to work went,
And when he had done it he found it too scant.
He altered it then; one big or the next made it.
Although it held right, the diameters failed it,
And often he made it to o big and too little,
Till at last the bold tinker quite spoiled his tin kettle;
Still he vowed yet to bring his said promise to pass,
Or utterly spoil every ounce of his brass.
Now to save him from ruin I hope you'll find out
The length of the diameters, or he will never do it, I doubt.

A. D. H.

JANUARY 24, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—Please find the following remarks on and solutions to some of the problems given in the Puzzle Department in last week's issue: First, I presume what your Wilmore correspondent desires is, to calcu ate the cubic inches in a pile of 70 billion miles high, from all parts of the surface of the earth. What he can be easily done—simply by multiplication, then divide it by four, and it would give the number of his small *flock of pigeons;* that is, provided they were built up or piled up on a true sphere, but that is the difficulty, for the author says they would fill land and sea. Query, is that the answer correct, it would be necessary to know the cubic inches in all seas and oceans, divide by two and add the quotient to the number already found. Then find the cubic inches in all the land, hills, mountains, buildings and animals, above the level of the sea, and deduct that, after being divided by 4, from the number already found, and then your friend will have the true answer. I wish the author to work it out, for my opinion is that no person except the "*Wilmore lightning calculator*" can do it. Now, for sake of information, I would request that he, the calculator, would tell us where so many pigeons found feed enough, which method of numeration he uses, the French or the English, or is it the "lightning method?" Also, tell your readers in what lexicon he found the word "*tridecillion.*" I hope he will soon furnish the information desired.

Next is the Glenwhite monkey problem by T. J. S. His problem is not definitely stated. If his meaning was that the monkey jumped up a distance and thence descended on a hypothenuse, equal (distance raised included) to the distance traveled by the other monkey, without being limited in the length of the base, then in that case the problem will admit of a series of answers and each be correct. But if the meaning was that the monkey jumped up perpendicularly and thence descended on a hypothenuse terminating at the river where the other monkey terminated his journey, then it will admit of the true answer only, and that is, he jumped up from the top of the tree 59.76025 feet, and descended on the hypothenuse 149.23075 feet, landing at the river. But in any case he was a smart monkey. We have heard of different species of monkies, both biped and quadruped, but the Glenwhite monkey caps the climax.

Answer to clock problem—Pendulum must be shortened 79480-480000 of its length.

Yours, &c., LORETTO.

P. S. In giving the specific gravity of the pine stick I said 52 1-12 lbs. You have 52 2-8, and for pine stick you make me say pure stick. L.

CARROLLTOWN JAN. 21, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN.—I have for some weeks past taken much delight in looking over your puzzle department, but have not seen any problems that were exceedingly difficult to master. Will some of my Ebensburg or Loretto friends answer a few problems that I herewith offer:

No. 1.—A can mow a field in seven-eighths of a day; B can mow five-sixths of the field in a day; C can mow one-half as much as A, two-fifths as much as B and D can mow seven-eighths of the field in two-thirds of a day. How long will it take A and C to finish mowing a field four times as large, after B has mowed one-fourth of it, and D has worked one and one-half days?

No. 2.—I have a field 40 feet long and 18 inches wide at one end, but comes to a point at the other end. I wish very much to know how far from the smaller end I must cut it off so that both ends will contain the same area. Who will tell me?

Yours, Respectfully, HANS SNITS.

MUNSTER TWP., JAN. 24, 1876.

FRIEND MCPIKE—All the neighboring localities are showering in problems of all descriptions, but none on the quiet question, of which I desire inserting one, if not intrusive:

How many 15-16 inches patches will it require to make a quilt 2.63-16 yards square? After the required inches are found, how can they (the 15-16 inch patches) be divided with an odd and even number to form a small square. Also, how many of the small squares to equal the 2.63-16 yards the entire quilt?

Respectfully, MOLLIE M. BEITER.

Dr. Finney's Compound Syrup of Buchu is guaranteed to cure Inflammation of the Kidneys and Bladder, painful or suppressed urination, Retention in old age, painful or suppressed menstruation, incorrhœa or whites, gravel, gleet, stricture, bloody discharges, Bright's disease, brickdust deposits, dropsy, pain in the back or side, sick headache, pimples, blotches and eruptions on the face, and all diseases of a specific or constitutional nature, regardless of duration, age or sex. Compound Syrup of Buchu is a positive and radical cure. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—RIFFLE'S ESTATE.—The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county Auditor to report distribution of the balance of funds belonging to Estate of Jas. M. Riffle in the hands of Wm. H. Sechler, adm'r of said estate, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of Wm. H. Sechler, in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all persons interested may attend, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

JNO. P. LINTON, Auditor.

Jan. 28, 1876.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—BENJAMIN BENSHOFF VS. NANCY JANE RAGAR, who was interpleaded with Adam Rose. *Vent. Exponas.* No. 47, September Term, 1875.

And now, 8th January, 1875, on motion of Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, John Fenlon was appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of Herman Baumer, Esq., High Sheriff of Cambria county, arising from the sale of the real estate of the defendant.

In pursuance of the above appointment, notice is hereby given that I will attend at my office, in the Borough of Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, the 25th day of FEBRUARY, A. D. 1876, at 2 o'clock P. M., to make distribution of said fund among the judgment creditors or parties entitled thereto according to law, when and where all parties interested may attend if they think proper.

JOHN FENLON, Auditor,

Jan. 21, 1876.-3t.

LETTING!—Sealed Proposals will be received by the Burgess and Town Council of Ebensburg Borough until THURSDAY, Feb. 10, 1876, at 7 o'clock, P. M. at the office of T. W. DICK, Clerk, for the following work and material:

EXCAVATION FOR RESERVOIR, 50 feet in diameter, from 5 to 7 feet in depth, at the option of Burgess and Council, by the cubic yard.

Also, for building said RESERVOIR, the Borough authorities to furnish the stone upon the ground near the Reservoir.

Also, for digging TRENCHES for pipe, nearly 9,000 feet in length; for laying said pipe and covering the same, and for putting in Fire Hydrants.

Plans and Specifications for the above work may be seen at any time until day of letting at the office of the Clerk.

☞ Proposals will be received for all or any part of the above work—the Burgess and Council reserving the right to accept or reject any or all proposals or parts of proposals.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Burgess.

T. W. DICK, Clerk.

Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1876.-3t.

RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURES

of Cambria County, Penna., from the 21st day of January, 1875, to the 20th day of January, 1876:

	Dr.
A. D. CRISTE, Esq., TREASURER,	
To amt. in Treasurer's hands at last settlement	$ 14,503 71
To amt. of duplicates for 1875	68,216 35
To amt. of Registry for 1875	707 45
To amt. 5 per cent. on amount put in hands of Constables	784 22
To amt. received from Collectors for 1872 and previous years	295 83
To amt. received from Constables for 1873 and 1874	2,163 45
To amt. Military Duplicate for 1872	23 15
To amt. on Seated and Unseated Lands	216 75
To amt. on Redemption of Lands	157 76
To amt. from miscellaneous sources	1,143 91
	$78,122 01

	Cr.	
By amount paid	Assessors	$ 883 80
" " "	County Auditors	225 00
" " "	State Auditor	53 00
" " "	Agricultural Society	100 00
" " "	Attorney	10 00
" " "	Boarding Prisoners	3,480 80
" " "	Boarding Jurors	21 00
" " "	Bridge & bridge views	9 40
" " "	Bounty	342 46
" " "	Borough tax	63 11
" " "	Commissioners	1,232 00
" " "	Commissioners' Clerk	605 00
" " "	Com'ners' Counsel	225 00
" " "	County Institute	75 00
" " "	Criminal prosecutions	2,159 84
" " "	Constables	936 07
" " "	Court house	124 50
" " "	Court order	144 00
" " "	Costs	79 90
" " "	County Bonds	13,500 00
" " "	District Attorney	477 00
" " "	Dona'n to Soup House	200 00
" " "	Elections	2,091 69
" " "	Fox and Wildcats	344 80
" " "	Fuel	618 25
" " "	Freight	3 11
" " "	Inquisitions	71 92
" " "	Int. on Co. Bonds	1,488 00
" " "	Jurors, Grand	868 49
" " "	Jurors, Traverse	3,724 31
" " "	Jury Commissioners	127 30
" " "	Janitor	220 00
" " "	Jail	785 41
" " "	Miscellaneous	52 87
" " "	Military	1 71
" " "	Poor Directors	314 66
" " "	Poor House	10,776 82
" " "	Postage	12 00
" " "	Printing	764 20
" " "	Probates	78 94
" " "	Prothonotary	442 80
" " "	Road views & damage	351 55
" " "	Records	129 75
" " "	Reform School	418 01
" " "	Refunding	41 81
" " "	Registry	554 15
" " "	School Treasurers	3,037 29
" " "	Supervisors	2,089 87
" " "	Sheriff	63 99
" " "	Stenographer	322 10
" " "	Station	42
" " "	State Tax	2,023 50
" " "	Tipstaff	94 00
" " "	Talesmen	34 00
" " "	Western Penitentiary	448 40
By amt. paid District Court, as follows—		
	Rent	570 46
	Boarding Prisoners	111 75
	Boarding Jurors	13 50
	Criminal prosecutions	2,384 03
	Constables	218 52
	Court Crier	108 75
	Clerk	25 50
	Drawing Jurors	35 65
	District Attorney	132 00
	Inquisitions	46 26
	Jurors, Grand	405 74
	Jurors, Traverse	2,069 01
	Janitor	200 00
	Printing	130 00
	Road Views and Damages	142 90—6,704 07
	Redemption of Lands	90 40
	Commission to Constables	829 62
	By Exonerations to Constables	2,099 75
	By exonerations on Duplicates and Registry	145 29
	By abatement to tax payers	2,184 71
	By amount remaining in Constables' hands for 1875	3,683 51
	By Treasurer's commission on $66,827 84 at 5 per cent	3,341 39
	By balance in Treasurer's hands	2,039 27
		$78,212 01

RECEIVED, JAN. 20, 1876, OF A. D. Criste, Esq., late Treasurer, the sum of Two Thousand and Fifty-nine Dollars and Twenty-seven Cents, being the above amount in his hands in full.

$2,059.27 N. J. FREIDHOFF, Treas.

OUTSTANDING DUE FROM COLLECTORS for 1872 and previous years:

1869.	Thos. McKernan, Cambria Bor.	$ 15 89
1870.	James Dick, Coopersdale "	2 28
1871.	Biram Riblett, Franklin "	5 41
1872.	Nicholas Deitrick, Chest Twp.,	16 25
1872.	S. J. Luther, Susquehanna "	19 33
1872.	Daniel Burtholder, Woodvale bor.,	128 81
		$187 47

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1873:

John Cox, Cambria borough,	29 30
William Lloyd, Croyle township,	4 38
Adam Pfarr, 3d Ward, Johnstown,	74 79
Daniel Burtholder, Woodvale borough,	40 92
	$149 00

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1874:

D. R. Wissinger, Adams township,	$ 44 84
William Ream, Yoder township,	43 09
Edward Owens, Cambria township,	6 87
Alexander Goughenour, E. Conemaugh,	67 57
J. S. Ogden, First Ward, Johnstown,	220 25
E. J. Litz, Fifth Ward, Johnstown,	31 53
Edward Quinn, Millville borough	67 08
John Porter, Susquehanna township,	48 56
Joseph Criste, Washington township,	78 34
S. Aikins, White township,	172 41
	$781 14

AMOUNT DUE FROM CONSTABLES FOR 1875:

D. Raymond, Adams township,	$151 60
August Eckenrode, Allegheny township,	312 94
J. A. Leib, Barr township,	59 98
William Bracken, Blacklick township,	14 86
Edward Owens, Cambria township,	214 42
Fred. Arble, Carroll township,	27 59
A. J. Sfolta, Carrolltown borough,	76 76
Patrick Dillon, Chest township,	68 42
John Wagner, Ches. Springs borough,	90 55
J. H. Douglass, Clearfield township,	162 53
M. Quinn, Conemaugh borough, 1st Ward,	223 49
M. Quinn, Conemaugh borough, 2d Ward,	257 28
Joseph Adams, Croyle township,	152 13
Alexander Goughenour, E. Conemaugh,	38 32
C. J. Owens, Ebensburg, East Ward,	36 17
George Gurley, Ebensburg, West Ward,	96 16
John Furlong Franklin borough,	3 74
B. Wise, Gallitzin township,	24 63
George Varner, Jackson township,	31 97
J. W. James, Johnstown, 2d ward,	42 83
M. McNamara, Johnstown, 3d ward,	293 22
A. B. Davis, Johnstown, 4th ward,	52 91
J. T. Harris, Johnstown, 5th ward,	61 28
August Eckenrode, Loretto borough,	44 53
M. Maloy, Millville borough,	69 84
H. McMonegal, Prospect borough,	43 02
C. T. Wolf, Summerhill township,	220 22
Jacob Byrne, Susquehanna township,	171 55
G. L. Bowser, Taylor township,	331 52
Joseph Myers, Washington township,	108 46
J. A. Gates, White township,	165 30
George Gillinger, Woodvale borough,	58 47
	$6,683 51

AMOUNT DUE FROM JUDGMENTS:

Jacob Gates and George Gates,	$554 49
Anthony McCoy and H. Behe,	13 54
Wellington Carmen and others,	13 86
	$581 89

ASSETS.

Amount due on Judgments,	$ 581 89
Amount due from Collectors,	187 47
Amount due from Constables for 1873 & 74	930 14
Amount due from Constables for 1875,	3,683 51
Amount of cash in Treasury,	2,059 27
Balance due by County,	4,184 91
	11,627 19

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders,	$ 227 19
Outstanding Bonds,	11,400 00
	$11,627 19

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the Receipts and Expenditures of

ANCIENT COINS.

WHAT THE MINT AT PHILADELPHIA CONTAINS.

Many people will visit the United States Mint in this city this year, and among many other wonderful things nothing will be of more interest to the curious than the extensive and splendid collection of coins of all countries reaching from the remotest ages of antiquity. There is a probability that some of these may be placed in the Centennial. Among the most interesting specimens of the coins of the Greek republics are the coins of Ægina, which are supposed to be the oldest coinage in existence, and date back to the origin of the art, about 700 years B. C. They bear the device of a tortoise, which is emblematic of the island lying securely in the water; the reverse bears no mark or device except that of the stake on which it laid while coining. In the same collection is the silver tetra drachm, with the device, head of Minerva of ancient style; the reverse, a large owl with the letters A. O. E., initials of Athens—this being coined in bold relief. Historical facts indicate its age as from twenty-two to twenty-three centuries. Its value is about sixty-eight cents in our money. Another of interest is a coin of Agustus and Agrippa, in whose day it was struck. In the case containing the coinage of the Greek monarchs is a small coin having the device of Macedonian horse and no reverse except push marks. This is supposed to date before the reign of Alexander I., who lived about 500 B. C; also, one of the reign of Alexander III., bearing an ear-ring, thus proving that, as in these days, it was fashionable to wear pendant ornaments, even in those ancient times.

The ancient realm of Egypt had no coined money before the Greek Kings, a dynasty which resulted from the conquest by Alexander of Macedon, and began at his death. A noticeable coin of the Ptolemies weighs over three ounces. In the class of the Roman family coin is an enormous bronze piece (nes), weiging 97 ounces, and bearing the head of Janus. It dates back about 500 years B. C. This class includes about 200 Roman coins, from Cæsar down to Byzantine, A. D. 1448: among them specimens of the coins caused to be struck by Marc Antony, bearing the number of the respective legions under his command to whom they were paid on the obverse, while on the reverse is the rude representation of a vessel propelled by oars.

In another case, containing coins selected from the collections of all countries, is found that interesting and sacred one, the widow's mite of the New Testament. This is in bronze and very small, the device effaced; it was found near the walls of Jerusalem. Another of the same class is the Jewish shekel of Simon Maccabeus, B. C. 145, bearing the pot of manna with the shekel of Israel; reverse, the budding rod of Aaron with Jerusalem the Holy. Its value is fifty-eight cents. Also, the penny of the New Testament denarius of Tiberius, Roman Emperor A. D. 1447, value fifteen cents. One of the oldest gold coinages is the golden daric, Darius of Persia, B. C. 520, valued at $5.50, and the stater of Alexander the Great, B. C. 335–358; device, head of Alexander as Hercules with the lion's skin. Close by is the Kleopatrasa, a bronze of Cleopatra, the celebrated Egyptian Queen; reverse, an eagle; legend, "Kleopatrasas."

Then there is the mauch of Ptolemy Philadelphus, King of Egypt, B. C. 284, bearing a device of Arsinoe, his wife and sister, a niece of Alexander the Great. It is of fine coinage and remarkably well preserved. There are also gold coins of Britain prior to the Roman conquest and nearly contemporaneous with the Christian era; among them the penny of Ethelbert and the corausius of the Roman Emperor in Britain, A. D. 287 to 293. Then there is the penny of William the Conqueror, the four-pence of Robert Bruce, and near them the half crown of Oliver Cromwell. A piece of historical interest is the device of Charlemagne, A. D. 767, valued at seven cents, also a gold coin of Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain. There are, indeed, thousands of all kinds of coins.—*Philadelphia Press.*

CURIOUS FREAK OF A DOG.—A Radnorshire lady, who was married in March, and came to reside in Yorkshire, England, recently paid a visit to her father, who, before she was married, had kept two or three sheep-dogs, of which she was very fond. Since then, he has retired from business, and disposed of all but one dog. This one met the lady with demonstrations of great delight upon her arrival at her father's house, and that night the dog went a distance of seven miles to a farm-house where one of the other dogs had been sent, (the latter was blind, but kept as being an old favorite.) In the morning when the lady went to the door she not only saw the dog which had given her such a glad reception the day previously, but also the old blind one, which had evidently been brought by the other dog to welcome her. When the second night came, the old blind one was taken back to its home by the same dog, which afterward returned, having traveled a distance of twenty-eight miles to give pleasure to the old blind one.

WASH FOR BEDSTEADS.—Wash your bedsteads in a weak solution of carbolic acid. Put a small quantity of the same in the paste that is used in putting on your new wall paper, and you will not be troubled with bedbugs. The water used for scrubbing and scouring should also have a little carbolic acid dropped into it or you may use carbolic laundry soap.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

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GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

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Dealers in Distin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Save (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own mak of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

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OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
PITTSBURCH, PA.
[1-29.-1y.]

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS!

MUSSELMAN & CO.,

Louisville, Ky.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO: also the celebrated

GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY.

To be had in Pittsburgh from R. & W. Jenkinson, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Siebel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, C. Atwell & Co., S. F. Picking, Herzog & Buchanan, Pretzfeld Bro., Henry Dallmayer, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [1-7.-6m.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DYSPEPSIA
CURED FREE.

Any person suffering from Dyspepsia or Indigestion will be cured by using

Dr. Williard's Compound Powders.

Send for a trial package: it costs nothing, and will cure you. Address DEBBLEE & CO., Chemists, 183 Broadway, New York.

CHEAP LANDS
IN THE GREAT SOUTHWEST!

The Little Rock and Fort Smith Railway Company is selling, at exceptionally low prices and on terms to suit purchasers, over

ONE MILLION ACRES

of their magnificent grant, on either side and within twenty miles of their road. Admirably suited for production of Corn, Cotton, Grain Grass, Fruits and all other Northern crops. Winters are mild, permitting out-door labor for eleven months. Soil fertile beyond precedent. No grasshoppers, no drought. Special inducements for establishment of manufactories. For circulars, address W. D. SLACK, Land Commissioner, Little Rock, Ark.

Fesh place to learn BUSINESS or to qualify as teachers of BOOKKEEPING or SPENCERIAN PENMANSHIP is at Union Business College, Cleveland, O. Oldest of the BRYANT & STRATTON chain of Colleges, and *one of the best known*, as Messrs. HELTON & SPENCER have doubtless personally instructed more students than any two men living. Send stamp for Catalogue.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
CENTENNIAL HISTORY OF THE U. S.

The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest selling book ever published. It contains over 400 fine historical engravings and 900 pages, with a full account of the approaching grand Centennial celebration. Send for full description and extra terms to Agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philad'a, Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

EMPLOYMENT.—Male and female, salary or commission. We pay Agents a salary of $30 a week and expenses. EUREKA M'F'G CO., Hartford, Ct. Particulars *free*.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

IXL—THE WOMAN'S FRIEND

THE BEST FINISHED AND MOST PERFECT "FLAT IRON" EVER MADE.

Interchangeable Handle and Shield Combined.

Patented May 4, 1875.

The handle is entirely separate, and may be used for any number of Irons. It can be adjusted instantly, and being provided with a shield the hand is completely protected from the heat. No holder is required when using. When the Iron is being heated, the handle must be detached. We will send to any address, on receipt of Draft or P. O. Order for the amount, either of the following sets:

Set No. 1—3 Irons of 5, 6 and 7 lbs.; 1 handle, $2.00
" 2—3 " 6, 7 and 8 lbs., " 2.30
" 3—3 " 7, 8 and 9 lbs., " 2.60

Nickel plated Irons, 75cts. per set extra.

Any party ordering five sets will receive one set extra as a premium.

Thoroughly reliable agents wanted.

Address **BROOKLYN SAD IRON CO.,** 85 First St., Brooklyn, E. D. N. Y.

NOTE.—Sample can be seen at the office of this paper.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

☞Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

F. BRUGMAN & SON,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.

Duff's College.

The oldest and best appointed Institution for obtaining a Business Education.

For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.
[9-3.-3meom.]

To Consumptives.

THE advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

Errors of Youth.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,
JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar st., New York.

GRAPHIC

SELF-FEED

Base Burner!

GUARANTEED TO BURN

Soft Coal, Hard Coal
OR COKE.

MANUFACTURED BY

A. Bradley & Co.

No. 30 Wood Street,
[10-29.-3m.] PITTSBURG.

Mrs. M. MOORE,

325 Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,

PITTSBURG, PA.,

Will open the first week in November a choice and elegant assortment of the latest novelties for Winter in

SILK VELVET SUITS,
Damasse Camel's Hair Costumes,
Sicilienne Jackets,
Hats and Bonnets,
And a large invoice of
SEAL SKIN SAQUES,
[10-29.] **MUFFS & BOWS.** [11m.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞Special attention paid to business of correspondents. JAS. P. MURPHY,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHN DIBERT.....JOHN D. ROBERTS.

John Dibert & Co.,

BANKERS,

Corner Main and Franklin Sts.,

JOHNSTOWN, Pa.

Accounts of Merchants and other business people solicited. Drafts negotiable in all parts of the country for sale. Money Loaned and Collections Made, Interest at the rate of Six Per Cent. per annum allowed on Time Deposits.

Savings Deposits Books issued, and Interest Compounded Semi-annually when desired.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Sept. 10, 1875.-6m.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP
IS THE "BEST."

This soap is manufactured from pure materials and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.

For sale by KOONS & RHOFF, 202 N. Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia, by MYERS & LLOYD, Ebensburg, and by grocers generally. [10-29,6m.]

AGRICULTURAL.

MANURING FRUIT TREES IN WINTER.—Probably no one who has ever made fruit trees and their manner of growth and development a special study has any doubt that they need manure just as truly as potatoes, corn, or any crop which the farmer grows. But a great many farmers, with whom fruit growing is incidental, seem to think that nature will provide as amply for a fruit as for a forest tree. And so they neglect to manure their orchards, and when they have a few years' experience, these men are fully convinced that, whatever may be the case in other localities, it does not pay to grow fruit in their section of the country. Nature is very indulgent, but she cannot do everything, and to ask her to provide for the growth of the tree and also make it fruitful is requiring altogether too much. With the single exception of the cherry, probably, all of our common fruit trees need a rich soil and a frequent and liberal application of manure. When should manure be applied? Some say in the spring, others in the fall, while a great many men attend to this work when it is most convenient. It may not be of so much consequence at the South, but in Northern States nature seems to point to the cold season as the best time. It is very desirable that all the wood formed during the summer should be thoroughly ripened. Otherwise it will be killed by the frost, and the tree will thus be injured. If manure is applied late in the spring, in the summer or early fall it stimulates a late growth, sometimes keeping it up until cold weather sets in, and the young wood is immature and in no condition to endure the frosts of winter. Apple and pear trees which are in full bearing may be profitably manured every year. Well rotted stable manure, or rich compost, is first rate. If ploughed in, should not run the plough deeper than five inches. When the trees are scattering, and the whole field in which they stand is not to be manured, it pays to spread more than the top, and the manure should cover a larger surface on the ground than the branches shade.

Farmers whose trees were not manured last fall can profitably attend to this work during the winter, unless their orchards are located on steep hillsides, in which case it had better be delayed until the snow is gone, lest the spring thaws and rains should wash the manure away. When the snow is not too deep, the manure can be drawn out upon a sled and spread under the trees. It is better to do this work in winter than it is to wait until spring, because when the frost comes out the ground will be soft, the wheels will cut it up badly, and the loads will draw very hard. If the work is put off until the ground is settled it gets to be late in the season for the application of the fertilizer. The manure ought to be on the land soon enough, so that when the frost comes out, and the soil is loose and open, the manure, which has been pulverized by the action of the cold, may be dissolved by the spring rains and washed down to the roots of the trees. This will cause an early and vigorous growth, and in most cases will secure the perfect ripening of the wood.—*Live Stock Journal.*

SAVING SEED CORN.—The experience of the past, has taught farmers a lesson that they do not always heed—the importance of saving seed corn early in the fall, and protecting it from influences which destroy its germinating qualities. How few there are, sufficiently particular in this respect; often they risk a whole crop of corn upon the neglect of the outlay of a single days' labor in saving the seed. Poor seed may germinate and grow under favorable circumstances, but for a steady and vigorous growth in all conditions, from the time it was planted, the seed must be of the best quality.

It is a dangerous experiment in a season like the present one, to leave the seed corn to dry upon the stalk, after the blades have been bitten by frosts. It can in this case neither grow nor ripen, but must dry out. If the drying process is not steady and rapid, the germinating qualities become impaired and cannot be relied upon for seed. The finest, largest, and best ripened ears should be selected, tied into pairs by a few husks left for the purpose, and hung in the sun long enough to become dry, unless exposed to a sufficient degree of artificial heat. This latter plan would be a good one; an abundance of smoke would form a coating for the kernels and make less susceptible to climatic influence. If farmers will pursue this plan they will be a thousand times better paid for the time occupied than most any other work upon the farm. When well seasoned it may be put in a dry place, with the full assurance of an important beginning, the next spring for a crop of corn. It is very difficult to put this valuable article out of the way of vermin, which find no trouble to walk beneath a horizontal surface, if they have the angles of two sides to cling to. To prevent this, a frame consisting of poles, may be suspended from the rafters by strong wires or rods of iron.

Considerable time may be gained, by husking the corn and spreading it upon a suspended platform. If properly dried, it may be piled several ears in depth without danger of injury from dampness.—*Minneapolis Minn., Rural Times.*

IT is announced that more than 13,000 tracts of land, embracing 2,500,000 acres, remain unpatented in Pennsylvania, upon which there is due the Commonwealth three-quarters of a million dollars. This means that the occupants of said land, who have possession title merely, have never taken out a proper title paper from the Land Office.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN STYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,

Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as

FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Pennsylvania

Andrew Moses,

TAILOR AND DRAPER,

1 CLINTON STREET 4

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'75]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE

IS THE PLACE TO BUY

STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,

NAIL, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.

[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE BUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Plasters, Liniments, Paint Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS

JOHN D. THOMAS,

Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. (May 2, 1873.-tf.]

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. 46-1.'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. 10-14,tf.]

Uncompromising Honesty.

The other day a man with a gaunt look halted before an eating stand in the Central Market, and after a long survey of the viands he said to the woman:

"I am a poor man, but I'll be honest if I have to be buried in a Pauper's Field."

"What's the matter now?" asked the woman, regarding him with suspicion.

"No one saw me pick up a $20 bill here by this stand early this morning, but as I said before I'll be honest."

"A $20 bill—picked up?" she whispered, bringing a bland smile to her face.

"I suppose," he continued, "that some one passing along here could have dropped such a bill, but it seems more reasonable to think that the money was lost by you."

"Don't talk quite so loud," she said, as she leaned over the stand. "If you are an honest man, and I'll have your name put in the papers so that all may know it. I'm a hard working widow, and if you hadn't brought back the money it would have gone hard with my poor little children."

"If I pick up money by a stand I always give it up," he said, as he sat down on one of the stools.

"That's right—that's honest," she whispered. "Draw right up here and have some breakfast."

He needed no second invitation. The way he went for cold ham, fried sausage, biscuit and coffee, was astonishing to the woman.

"Yes—I—um—try—to—be—honest," he remarked between bites.

"That's right. If I found anything belonging to you I'd give it up, you bet. Have another cup of coffee?"

"Don't—care—fidoo," he said, as he jammed more ham into his mouth.

Even courtships have an end. The old chap finally began to breathe like a foundered horse, and pretty soon after that he rose from the table.

"You are a good man to bring my lost money back," said the woman, as she brushed away the crumbs.

"Oh, I'm honest," he replied "when I find any lost money I always give it up."

"Well, I'll take it now, please," she said as he began to button his coat.

"Take what?" he asked.

"That lost money you found."

"I didn't find any! I'll be honest with you, however, if I ever do find any around here!"

"You old liar! Didn't you say you found a $20 bill here?"

"No, ma'am. I said that no one saw me pick up such a bill here."

"Pay me for the pervisions!" she yelled, clutching at his throat.

"I'll be honest with you—I haven't a cent!" he replied, as he held her off.

She tried to tip him over into a barrel of charcoal, but he broke loose and before she recovered from her amazement he was a block away and galloping along like a stage horse.

STUPENDOUS CALCULATIONS.—A correspondent of the New York *Sun* gives the following information concerning the rapidity with which money increases when put at compound interest:

If, at the birth of our Saviour, one cent had been put at compound interest, it would, as we all know, have doubled at the expiration of 12 years. At the end of 26 years it would have been four cents—of 36 years, eight cents. Now, continuing this process we find that in 120 years any sum put out at compound interest will have increased 1,000 fold, or the one cent has become $10. In 120 years more, or A. D. 240, the $10 increasing 1,000 fold would have equaled $10,000. Then, for every 120 years we must add three cyphers, or say in the year 1900 A. D., the sum would be ten millions taken one million times, or enough to give every one of our 40,000,000 inhabitants a fortune of a quarter of a million dollars each. The increase now becomes stupendous, and to handle it we must take the value in point of weight and finally cubic feet of gold. Gold is worth in round numbers $20 a pound. There are about twenty pounds of gold to every pound of water in a cubic foot, valued at $200—say one-quarter of a million dollars or to the million dollars go four cubic feet of gold. At the end of 600 years then, we should have from one cent at the beginning 40,000,000 of solid gold. Continuing this process, we must soon use cubic miles as our unit, and finally we reach the stupendous result that in the year 1900, A. D., one cent put out at compound interest would have increased to a sphere of gold whose centre being placed at the centre of the sun would extend beyond the path of the earth around that body, in all directions, and necessarily as far above and below the plane of the earth's revolution.

A CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—A correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun* writes as follows: As there are so many people dying every day from this dreadful disease, and as THE SUN shines in every place and hovel, I send the following remedy, hoping that it will save the lives of many unfortunates afflicted with that terrible disease. It saved my life in Warrenton, N. C., in 1858, and has proved efficacious in many other cases: Make a quart of strong pepper tea, strong; and a tablespoonful of common salt, sweeten with honey to suit the palate, and gargle as often as possible. Keep the vessel holding the gargle before the fire, and in extreme cases take one dose of castor oil. J. S.

A WESTERN lady gives the following advice to girls engaged in looking up husbands: "Look out for physical health and beauty for the sake of the race. Do not bestow a glance on the lean, dyspeptic, cadaverous biped—shun him as you would a pestilence.